THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

COLLECTED INTO

ENGLISH METRE,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and Others;

CONFERRED WITH THE HEBREW:

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes, for their godly Solace and Comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

Is any among you afflicted? let him pray: is any merry? let him ſing Pſalms. James v. 13.

Let the word of Chriſt dwell in you richly in all wiſdom; teaching and admoniſhing one another in Pſalms, and Hymns, and ſpiritual Songs, ſinging with grace in your hearts to the Lord. Col. iii. 16.

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CUM PRIVILEGIO.

JOHN
Bibl
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JOHNSON

THE PSALMS of DAVID.

PSAL. I. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent to wicked men his ear,
Nor led his life as ſinners do, nor ſat in ſcorner's chair;
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight,
And in the ſame doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth its fruit abundantly.
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall, but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
Ev'n ſo all things ſhall proſper well that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men with them it ſhall be nothing ſo;
But as the chaff, which by the wind is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not in judgment ſtand upright,
Nor in th' aſſembly of the juſt ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
7 For why? the way of godly men unto the Lord is known;
Whereas the way of wicked men ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. T. S.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe? what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive a thing that is but vain?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son, whom he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they, let all their bonds be broke,
And of their doctrine and their law let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell, their doings will deride;
And make them all as mocking ſtocks, thro'out the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove their pride and ſcornful way,
And in his fury trouble them, and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my king upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law, according to thy will:
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy requeſt;
The ends and coaſts of all the earth by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe, ev'n like to thoſe that under foot are trod,
And as a potter's veſſel break them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O Kings and rulers all, be wiſe therefore and learn'd;
By whom the matters of the world are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above, in trembling and in fear;
See that with reverence ye rejoice when ye to him draw near:
12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs his Son without delay;
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall be kindled in his breaſt,
Then only they that truſt in him ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd, who vex me more and more,
They break my heart when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence, when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and my honour both; and thou hold'ſt up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry,
And he out of his holy hill did hear me inſtantly.
4 I laid me down, and quietly I ſlept, and roſe again;
For why? I know aſſuredly, the Lord did me ſuſtain.
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe, I will not be afraid;
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
6 Ariſe up therefore, ſave me, my God, to thee I make my prayer,
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord, above;
Whoſe thy people doſt beſtow thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. T. S.

O God, thou art my righteousness,
Thou hast set me at liberty
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
For unto thee incessantly
3 O mortal men, how long will ye
Why wander ye in vanity,
4 Know ye that good and godly men
And when to him I make complaint,
5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
And in your chamber quietly
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
And look that in the living Lord
7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
Than they that of their corn and wine
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
For thou only dost me, O Lord,

Lord, hear me when I call,
when I was bound in thrall:
and grant me my request;
to cry I will not rest.
my glory thus despise?
and follow after lies?
the Lord doth take and chuse;
he doth me not refuse.
examine well your heart,
see ye yourselves convert.
of righteousness and praise,
ye put your trust always.
and riches do embrace:
thy favour and thy grace:
more joyful and more glad,
full great increase have had.
taking my rest and sleep;
preserve and safely keep.

PSAL. V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
To thee, who art my God and King,
2 Hear me betimes, Lord, tarry not,
My supplication in the morn
3 And I will patiently still trust
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
4 Such as be foolish shall not stand
Vain workers of iniquity
5 The lyars and base flatterers
Blood-thirsty and deceitful men
6 Therefore will I come to thy house,
And reverently will worship thee
7 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
Also the way that I shall walk
8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
Their throat an open sepulchre,
9 Destroy their false conspiracies,
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
10 But those that put their trust in thee,
And render thanks for thy defence,
11 For thou with favour wilt increase
And with thy grace, as with a shield,

my words have free access
from whom I seek redress.
for I will have respect,
to thee for to direct.
in thee my God alone:
in sight of thee, O Lord:
thou hast always abhor'd.
shall be destroy'd by thee:
likewise shall hated be.
trusting upon thy grace,
towards thy holy place.
for to confound my foes;
before my face disclose.
their inward filth is great;
and tongues full of deceit.
that they may come to nought;
who have rebellion wrought.
let them be glad always,
and give thy Name the praise.
the just and righteous still,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. T. S.

LORD, in thy wrath reprove me not,
Nor yet correct me in the rage,
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st
3 My soul is troubled very sore,
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
4 Lord, turn to thee thy wonted grace,
O save me, not for my deserts,
5 For why? no man among the dead
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
All the night long I wash my bed
7 My sight is dim and waxeth old,
For fear of them that be my foes,
8 But now depart from me, all ye
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
9 He heard not only the request
But it received at my hands,
10 And now my foes that vexed me
And suddenly confound them all

tho' I deserve thine ire,
O Lord, I thee desire.
of mercy me forbear,
my bones do quake for fear,
and vex'd exceedingly:
to cure my misery:
some pity on me take:
but for thy mercy's sake.
rememb'reth thee at all;
that in the pit do fall?
that I grow wondrous faint,
with tears of my complaint.
with anguish of my heart,
and would my soul subvert.
that work iniquity:
of my complaint and cry.
and pray'r of my sad heart,
and took it in good part.
the Lord will soon defame,
with great rebuke and shame.

PSAL.

PSALM VII, VIII, IX.

PSAL. VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and ſtill deliver me;
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right;
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight;
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſs,
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſs:
5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul,
let him my life down thruſt,
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
my honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe
my foes do rage ſo faſt;
Unto the judgment riſe for me,
which thou commanded haſt.
7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them
thyſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and ſmart,
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his pow'r;
So that he feels his mighty hand
ev'n ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die;
for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit:
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
and do at miſchief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt:
15 He digs a ditch and makeſit deep,
in hope to hurt his brother;
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred;
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly;
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt high.

PSAL. VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works ev'ry where!
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
the higheſt heav'ns that are.
2 Ev'n by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heav'ns above,
the works of thine own hand,
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars,
in order as they ſtand,
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care!
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doſt not ſpare?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than angels in degree;
And thou haſt alſo crowned him
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou haſt preſerr'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him
put all things here below:
7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy moſt glorious Name
In all the earth! Therefore do we
praiſe and adore the ſame.

PSAL. IX. T. S.

WITH heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I ſing laud and praiſe;
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works, and them declare always:
2 I will be glad and much rejoice
in thee, O God moſt high,
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry ſky.
3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight,
They do fall down and are deſtroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou haſt avenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge;
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk, and wicked ſo confound,
That afterwards the memory of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come, and cities overthrown;
With them likewiſe are periſhed their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he who is above, for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide the world and every wight;
And ſo will yield with equity to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor, what time they be oppreſt;
He is in all adverſity their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name therefore ſhall truſt in thee;
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing pſalms therefore unto the Lord, who dwells on Sion hill;
Among the people all declare his noble acts and will:
12 For he is mindful of the blood of them that be oppreſt.
Forgetting not the humble man that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe my foes do yet remain;
Who from the gates of death art wont to raiſe me up again:
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth thy praiſe with heart and voice;
And that in thy ſalvation great, my ſoul may ſtill rejoice.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit, which they themſelves prepar'd.
And in the net that they did hide their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known, whilſt wicked men are caught
And faſt entangled in the work which their own hands have wrought.

17 The wicked and deceitful men go down to hell below;
And all the people of the world that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget the poor man's grief and pain;
The patient people never look for help of him in vain.

19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs themſelves to be but men.

PSAL. X. T. S.

WHAT is the cauſe that thou, O Lord, ſo far off now doſt ſtand?
Why hideſt thou thy face in time when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud and wicked men's deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft which they themſelves compire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf and doth the Lord deſpite.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he, for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill, he doth thy laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt ſuch as would him correct;
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread, leſt my eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs, of fraud, deceit, and guile;
Under his tongue there nothing is but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes to ſlay the innocent;
Againſt the poor that paſs by him, his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And, like a lion, privily lies lurking in his den,
That he may ſnare them in his net, and ſpoil poor harmleſs men:
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he, therefore I may be bold;
His countenance is caſt aſide, he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, our God, in whom the poor man's hope doth reſt;
Lift up thy hand, do not forget the poor that be oppreſt.

13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked man blaſpheme God's holy Name?
Whilſt in his heart he crieth, Tuſh, God cares not for the ſame.
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs, and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs are left unto thy hand.

19 Of wicked and malicious men — then break the pow'r alway.
That they with their iniquity — may perish and decay.
20 The Lord doth reign for evermore — as king and God alone:
And he will chase out of the land — the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou hearest, Lord, the poor's complaint, their pray'r and their request,
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until — thine ears to hear be prest:
18 To judge the poor and fatherless, — and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppress — by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my trust, — why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountains swiftly fly — as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows, — their arrows they prepare,
To shoot in secret at those who — sincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk, — and clearly brought to nought
Alas, the just and upright man. — what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is — most holy and most high,
And in the high est heav'ns doth sit — in royal majesty,
5 The poor and simple man's estate — considers in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly — the manners of mankind:
6 And with a chearful countenance — the righteous man will use;
But in his heart he doth abhor — all such as mischief muse;
7 And on the sinners caiteth snares — as thick as hail or rain
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds great — appointed for their pain.
8 Ye see then how a righteous God — doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men — shews forth his pleasant face

PSAL. XII. T. S.

HELP, Lord, for good and godly men — do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men — is parted clean away.
2 Who to doth with his neighbour talk, — 'tis all but vanity;
For ev'ry man bethinketh how — to speak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips, — and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great brags, — the Lord will soon cut out!
4 For they say still, We will prevail, — our lips shall us extol;
Our tongues are our's, we ought to speak, — what Lord shall us controul
5 But for the great complaint and cry — of those that are oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord, — and them restore to rest.
6 God's word is like to silver pure, — that from the dross is try'd,
Which hath not less than seven times in — the fire been purified.
7 Now since thy promise is to help, — Lord, keep thy promise then
And save us now and evermore — from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full — of mischiefs manifold,
Whilst vanity with worldly men — so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord? — shall it for ever be
How long dost thou intend to hide — thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I — with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe — thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God, — and hear me sore oppress,
Lighten my eyes lest I do sleep — as one by death posses.
4 Lest that my enemy do say, — Behold, I do prevail;
Lest they also that hate my soul — rejoice to see me fail.
5 But from thy mercy and goodness — my hope shall not depart
In thy relief and saving health — right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, — and praises to him sing;
Because he hath heard my request — for ev'ry needful thing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

THere is no God, do foolish men — affirm in their mad mood;
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain, — not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high — the whole race of mankind,
And saw not one that sought indeed — the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt, — and truly there was none
That in the world did any good, — no, not so much as one.

4 In all their judgment so far lost,
Eating my people ev'n as bread,
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
For God doth love the righteous men
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
Because they put the truft in God,
7 But who shall give thy people health?
Thy promise made to Israel,
8 For when thou shalt restore again
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,

that all work mischief still?
not one to seek God's will?
great fear on them shall fall:
and will preserve them all.
to their reproach and shame,
and call upon his name.
and when wilt thou fulfil
from out of Sion hill?
such as were captive led,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

1 Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,
Nor willingly doth slanders raise,
4 That in his heart regardeth not
But those that love and fear the Lord,
5 His oath and all his promises
Altho' he make his cov'nant so,
6 That putteth not to usury
Nor for to hurt the innocent
7 Whoso doth these things faithfully,
Shall never perish in this world,

who shall inhabit still?
in thy most holy hill?
whose works are just and straight,
and tongue speaks no deceit;
in body, goods, or name;
which might impair the same:
malicious wicked men:
he maketh much of them.
that keepeth faithfully,
that he doth lose thereby:
his money and his coin;
doth bribe, nor yet purloin.
and turneth not therefrom,
nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

1 LORD, keep me, for I trust in thee,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
2 Therefore I give them to the saints
Namely, unto the faithful flock
3 Their sorrows shall be multiply'd,
To offer to the idol-gods,
4 As for their bloody sacrifice
I will not touch, neither thereof
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
And best is that doth preserve
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
My heritage assign'd to me
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
For by this means my secret thoughts
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
For he doth stand on my right hand,
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope,
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell,
Nor yet wilt give thy Holy One
11 But wilt me shew the way to life,
And where at thy right hand there are

and do confess indeed,
thou hast not any need.
that in the world do dwell;
in virtue that excel.
who run so hastily,
that are but vanity.
and off'rings of that sort,
shall my lips make report.
of mine inheritance.
my lot from all mischance.
in beauty doth excel;
doth please me wondrous well.
to understand the right;
do teach me in the night.
and trust him over all;
therefore I shall not fall.
rejoice exceedingly:
to rise again; for why?
because thou lovest me;
corruption for to see:
where there is joy in store,
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. T. S.

1 O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
And hear the pray'r I offer up
2 And let the judgment of my cause
And let thine eyes behold and clear
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
4 As for the works of wicked men,
For love of thy most holy Name,
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
That from the way wherein I walk
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right well
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
Declare thy strength on them that spurn

attend unto my cry,
to thee unfeignedly:
proceed always from thee,
truth and simplicity.
and yet could'st nothing find,
that was not in my mind.
and paths perverse and ill,
I have refrained still.
Lord, guide me, and preserve,
my steps may never swerve.
surely thou wilt me aid:
the words that I have said.
that put their trust in thee,
against thy Majesty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep the apple of thine eye,
And under cover of thy wings defend me ſecretly;

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me, and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about my ſoul for to deſtroy;
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth, and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs, with craft me to confound;
And muſing miſchief in their minds, to caſt me to the ground:
12 Much like a lion greedily that would his prey embrace,
Or lurking like a lion's whelp within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe, and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from thee ill man, and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r, out of theſe tyrants hands,
Who now ſo long time reigned have, and kept us in their bands;
15 I mean from worldly men who do in worldly goods abound,
That have no hope or joy but what in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'dſt with pleaſure to their minds
Their children have enough, and leave the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold thy face in righteouſneſs,
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd when I awake with thy likeneſs.

PSAL. XVIII. T. S.

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude, of force I muſt love thee;
Thou art my caſtle and defence in my neceſſity:
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth,
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield, the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord, moſt worthy to be ſerv'd;
Then from my foes I am right ſure that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me, and bound me ev'ry where;
The flowing waves of wickedneſs did put me in great fear.
5 The fly and ſubtle ſnares of hell were round about me ſet,
And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief, did pray to God for grace
And he forthwith heard my complaint, out of his holy place.
7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke, when kindled was his ire;
And from his mouth went burning coals of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above, and bow'd the heav'ns moſt high
And underneath his feet he caſt the darkneſs of the ſky;
10 On cherubs and on cherubims full royally he rode,
And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made his hid and ſecret place,
With waters black and airy clouds encompaſſed he was.
12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds in haſte away retire,
And in the ſtead thereof did come hail-ſtones and coals of fire
13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts diſperſe them here and there,
And with his frequent lightnings he doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke thy anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundations of the world diſcover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down to fetch me from below,
And pluck'd me out of waters great, that would me overflow:
16 And me deliver'd from my foes that fought me to enthrall;
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief,
But yet the Lord is my defence, my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place, that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence, ſo did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſs of my hands he gave me my reward;
20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect to his law and decree,
His statutes and commandments I cast not away from me;
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt, appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness, and sin, in ev'ry case.
23 The Lord will therefore me reward, as I have done aright,
As to the cleanness of my hands appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and virtuous man thou wilt uprightly do:
25 And for the loving and elect thy favour wilt reserve;
And thou wilt use the wicked men as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk, in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle so, that it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God will make also my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men discomfit, Lord, I shall;
By thee I scale and over-leap the strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the ways of God, his word is purely try'd;
He is a sure defence to such as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord? for other there is none;
Or else who is omnipotent, saving our God alone;

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength, is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk, did evermore keep clean;
32 That made my feet like to the harts in swiftness of my pace,
And for my safety brought me forth into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands in battle for to fight;
To break in sunder bars of brass he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health, thy right hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleness also doth still increase my pow'r;
35 And under me thou makest plain the way where I shall go;
So that my feet shall never slip, nor wander to and fro:
36 And fiercely I pursue and take my foes that me annoy'd,
And from the field do not return till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes, that they can rise no more:
For underneath my feet they fall, I wound them all so sore.
38 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down mine enemies that do against me stand.
39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks of all my enemies:
That so I might destroy all those that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear, nor came to their relief;
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still, like dust before the wind, I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy dirt that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk, that still in strife are led;
And thou dost of the heathen folk appoint me to be head:
43 A people strange, to me unknown, and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word, whereas my own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to my own, they will not see my light;
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord, most worthy of all praise;
He is my rock and saving health: praised be he always;
46 For he it is that gave me pow'r, revenged for to be,
And with his holy word subdu'd the people unto me;
47 And from my foe deliver'd me, and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were, and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy Name among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king, and dost reserve in store
Mercy for thine Anointed, and his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX. T. S.

THE heav'ns and firmament on high do wondrously declare,
God's glory and omnipotence, his works and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear by ev'ry day's ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run, the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language tongue or ſpeech, where their ſound is not heard,
In all the earth and coaſts thereof their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun a place of great renown.
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion, who would to honour riſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand ſome noble enterprize:
6 And all the ſky from end to end he compaſſeth about;
Nothing can hide it from his heat, but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God! his covenant is ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous, and rejoice the heart likewiſe:
His precepts are moſt pure, and do give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent, and ever doth endure;
The judgments of the Lord alſo, moſt righteous are and pure;
10 And more to be deſired are than much fine gold alway
The honey and the honey-comb are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd to have God in regard;
And in performance of the ſame there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins, which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me, that preſumptuous ſins prevail not over me;
And ſo ſhall I be innocent, and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo, my words and thoughts each one;
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength, O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſity the Lord God hear thee ſtill;
The Majeſty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill:
2 And ſend thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need;
And ſo in Sion 'ſtabliſh thee, and make thee ſtrong indeed:
3 Rememb'ring well the ſacrifice that now to him is done;
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy heart's deſire the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counſel and thy mind full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoice when thou us ſav'ſt, and banners will diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed ſave, I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence, and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord, who keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They all fall down, but we do riſe, and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
O ſave and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSAL. XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the king in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r;
Exceedingly he doth rejoice in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him his godly heart's deſire;
To him thou nothing haſt deny'd of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee, thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity that never ſhall decay,
And with thy cheerful countenance wilt comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the king doth ſtrongly truſt in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies ſhall feel thy force and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel, the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven burn them, Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger ſhall deſtroy them all, and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth their fruit that ſhould increaſe?
And from the number of thy folk their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

21 For they much mischief did contrive against thy holy Name;
Yet did they fail and had no pow'r for to perform the same:
22 But as a mark thou shalt them set in a most open place,
And charge thy bow-strings readily against their very face.

23 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own strength, which is our tow'r,
So shall we sing right solemnly, praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL. XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, ev'n all day long I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet thou hearest not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place for evermore dost dwell;
Thou art the joy, the comfort and glory of Israel:
4 And him in whom our fathers old had all their hope and stay,
Who when they put their trust in thee, deliver'dst them alway.

5 They were preserved ever when they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee, they were not put to shame!
6 But I am now become more like a worm than to a man.
An out-cast, whom the people scorn with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths, and nod their heads, and on this wise do say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now, his pow'r if he will prove.

9 But from the prison of the womb I was by thee releas'd.
Thou didst preserve me still in hope, whilst I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode;
Since I came from my mother's womb, thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help, my succour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compass me that be full strong of head,
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had in Bashan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me slay;
Much like a lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed, my joints in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am so weak.

15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to dust of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me, in council they do meet,
Conspiring still against my life, piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented so, that I might all my bones have told,
Whilst they do look and stare at me, when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots to whom it should befal.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need,
But rather, since thou art my strength to help me, Lord, make speed:
20 And from the sword save thou my soul by thy might and thy pow'r;
And ever keep my darling dear from dogs that would devour:

21 And from the lion's mouth that would me all in sunder tear:
From 'midst the horns of unicorns, O Lord, thou didst me hear.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all thy Majesty record;
And in thy church shall praise the Name of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord, thou Jacob him adore;
And all ye seed of Israel, fear him for evermore.
24 For he despiseth not the poor, he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call, but hears them when they pray.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord, I will thereof proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd; such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, and praise his Name. their hearts shall ever live.

27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise the Lord, and seek his grace;
The heathen folk shall worship all before his blessed face.

28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk the Lord shall have therefore,
And he shall be their Governor, and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts shall taste and feed also,
And in his presence worship him, and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust, of life by him shall taste;
A seed shall serve and worship him, till time away shall waste.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn, who shall his name confess.

PSAL. XXIII. W. W.

THE Lord is only my support, and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack any thing whereof I stand in need;
2 In pastures green he feedeth me, where I do safely lie,
And after leads me to the streams which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I find myself near lost, then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths, ev'n for his own Name's sake.
4 And tho' I were ev'n at death's door, yet would I fear no ill;
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook afford me comfort still.
5 Thou hast my table richly spread in presence of my foe;
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd, my cup doth overflow;
6 And finally while breath doth last, thy grace shall me defend,
And in the house of God will I my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams, he setteth me to feed.
2 He shall convert and glad my soul, and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness, for his most holy Name.
3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and staff do comfort me, and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes my table thou shalt spread;
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou anointed hast my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore my dwelling-place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV. J. H.

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it, above the seas to stand,
And plac'd below the liquid floods, to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall ascend unto thy hill?
Or pass into thy holy place, there to continue still?
4 Ev'n he whose hands and heart are pure, which nothing doth defile,
His soul not set on vanity and hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord most highly will regard,
And from his God and Saviour shall receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation of them that do seek his grace,
Ev'n them that with an upright heart, O Jacob, seek thy face.
7 Ye gates and everlasting doors, lift up your heads on high;
Then shall the King of glorious state come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the King of glorious state? The great and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battle strong and trial of the sword.
9 Ye gates and everlasting doors, lift up your heads on high;
Then shall the King of glorious state come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the King of glorious state? The Lord of hosts it is,
The kingdom and the royalty of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide most just,
Now suffer me to take no shame, for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoice, nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befal who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways unto me, Lord, descry,
4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold remember, Lord, I pray;
In pity thou art pleniful, and so haft been alway.
6 Remember not the faults and frailty of my youth;
Call not to mind how ignorant I have been of thy truth:
7 Nor after my deferts let me thy mercy find;
But of thine own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet, his truth a perfect guide;
Therefore the Lord will finners teach, and such as go aside.
9 The humble he will teach his precepts to obey;
He will direct in all his paths the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant. and ftatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee intreat,
Vouchsafe me pardon for my fin, for it is very great.
12 Whofo doth fear the Lord by him he fhall be kept,
To lead his life in fuch a way as he doth beft accept:
13 His foul fhall evermore in goodnefs dwell and ftand,
His feed and his poflerity inherit fhall the land.
14 All thofe that fear the Lord know his fecret intent,
And unto them he doth declare his will and teftament.
15 My eyes and thankful heart to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the fnare of fin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold, to thee I make my moan;
For I am poor and defolate, and comfortlefs alone.
17 The troubles of my heart are multiply'd indeed;
Bring me out of this mifery, neceffity and need.
18 Behold my poverty, my anguifh and my pain;
Remit my fin and my offence, and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes, how they do ftill increafe,
Purfuing me with deadly haje, that fain would live in peace.
20 Preferve and keep my foul, and ftill deliver me;
And let me not be overthrown, becaufe I truft in thee.
21 Let truth and uprightnefs for ever wait on me,
Becaufe my hope and confidence have always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk and fend them fome relief,
I mean thy chofen Ifrael, from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. T. S.

LORD, be my judge, and thou fhalt fee my paths be right and plain:
I truft in God, and hope that he with ftrength will me fuftain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee defire my ways to fearch and try;
As men do prove their gold with fire, my heart and reins efpy.
3 Thy loving-kindnefs in my fight I do behold always;
I ever walked in thy truth, and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or ufe with men whofe deeds are vain:
To come in houfe I do refufe with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked fort, their deeds I do defpife;
I do not once to them refort that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I wafh, and do proceed in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make fpeed, to offer there in fight;
7 That I may fpeak and preach the praife that doth belong to thee;
And fo declare how wondrous ways thou haft been good to me.
8 O God, thy houfe I love moft dear, to me it doth excel:
My chief delight is to be near the place where thou doft dwell.
9 O fhut not up my foul with them in fin that take their fill,
Nor yet my life among thofe men that feek much blood to fpill.
10 For in their hands much mifchief is, their lives therewith abound:
And nothing elfe in their right hand but bribes are to be found.
11 But I refolve in righteoufnefs my time and days to fpend;
Therefore that I may not tranfgrefs, let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ftay'd for all aflays, it ftandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praife in all the people's fight.

PSAL.

PSALM XXVII, XXVIII, XXIX.

PSAL. XXVII. J. H.

THE Lord is both my health and light, shall man make me dismay'd?
Since God doth give me strength and might, why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength, began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length themselves have caught the fall.
3 Tho' they encamp'd against me lie, my heart is not afraid:
And if in battle they will try, I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will desire, till he to me apply;
5 That I within his holy place my life thro'out may dwell,
To see the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide within his place most pure,
And keep me secret by his side, as on a rock most sure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace shall make me strong and stout,
My foes to foil and clean deface, that compass be about.
8 Therefore within his house will I give sacrifice of praise;
With psalms and songs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request, for which to thee I cry;
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress, and help me speedily.
10 My heart confesseth unto thee, I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face, saidst thou to me; Lord, I will seek thy face.
11 In wrath turn not thy face away, nor suffer me to slide;
My help thou hast been to this day, be still my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forsake, and cast me off at large,
Ev'n then the Lord himself doth take of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth right,
For fear of such as watch for me, to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes;
For they devise against me still, false witness to depose.
15 I utterly should faint, but that this hope supporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live God's goodness I shall see.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art, his will abide thou must;
He will support and ease thy heart, if thou in him do trust.

PSAL. XXVIII. T. S.

THOU art, O Lord, my strength and stay, the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and supplications hear when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy ark most high.
3 Repute me not among those men in sin that take their fill,
That speak right fair unto their friends, but think in heart full ill.
4 According to those wicked deeds which they did most regard,
And after their inventions, Lord, let them receive reward.
5 Because they never mind the works o God, he will therefore,
Instead of building of them up, destroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord how great a cause have I,
My voice, my pray'r and my complaint that heard so willingly?
7 He is my shield and fortitude, my buckler in distress:
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and my song shall him confess:
8 He is our strength and our defence, our foes for to resist,
The health and the salvation of his own elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thy heritage Lord, bless, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts, that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX. T. S.

GIVE to the Lord, ye potentates, give ye with one accord
All praise and honour, might and strength, unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone;
Give worship to his Majesty within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all, as he himself doth please;
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force, and wondrous excellent;
It is most mighty in effect, and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break the cedar-trees so long,
The cedar-trees of Lebanon, which are both high and strong;
6 And makes them leap like as a calf, or as the unicorn;
Not only trees, but mountains great, whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and shakes the wilderness;
It makes the desert quake for fear, that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and coverts plain appear;
And in his temple ev'ry man speaks of his glory there.

9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King for evermore shall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people strength, whereby they shall increase,
And he will bless his chosen flock with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. J. H.

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice, O Lord, I give to thee,
Who didst not make my foes rejoice, but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief;
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide to ease me with relief.

3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell, and thou the same didst save
From them that in the pit do dwell, and keep'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see the goodness of the Lord;
In honour of his Majesty rejoice with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space doth last, ceasing again;
But in his favour and his grace always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full sore abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore before the day be light.

7 When I enjoy'd the world at will thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill, my wealth shall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace, didst send me strength and aid;
But when thou turn'dst away thy face, my mind was sore dismay'd.

9 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord of might,
And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night:
10 What gain is in my blood, said I, if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty, or give thy truth its praise?

11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take, O Lord, I thee desire;
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake of thee I help require.
12 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo into a chearful voice,
My sackcloth didst take off also, and mad'st me to rejoice.

13 Wherefore my soul incessantly shall sing unto thy praise:
O Lord my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee, let nothing work me shame;
As thou art just, deliver me, and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that right soon to help me make good speed;
Be thou my rock and house of stone, my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd, thou art my fort and tow'r;
For thy name's sake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare which they for me have laid;
Thou art my strength, and all my care is for thy mighty aid.

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my soul, which is thy due,
Because thou hast redeemed it, O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd;
When they on trifles set their heart, my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I see it doth excel;
Thou seest what ought would me annoy, and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand that would me overcharge;
But thou hast set me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail, some pity on me take;
My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail, my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in wo are past:
My strength is gone, and thro' disdain my bones corrupt and waste.

11 A mone my foes I am a scorn, my friends are all dismayed;
neighbours and my kinsmen born to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind, so am I now forgot,
As little use of me they find, as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats thy mind did fray,
How they conspir'd and went about to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid, not to be overtrod;
For I confess and still have said, thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age O Lord, is in thy hand;
Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withstand.
16 To me, thy servant, Lord, express and shew thy joyful face,
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness, thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame, because on thee I call;
But let the wicked bear the blame, and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright who given are to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spite against the just devise.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their trust in thee before the sons of men!
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide from all proud brags and wrangs
Within thy place thou shalt them hide from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night when I was sore oppress,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight, yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway; the faithful he doth guide,
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage, all ye just, on God your strength depend;
For those in him that put their trust he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. T. S.

THE man is blest whose wickedness the Lord forgiven hath,
And he whose sin is likewise hid, and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his sin,
Who in his heart hath bid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin in silence and constraint,
My bones did wear and waste away with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me so grievous was and smart,
My moisture like the summer's heat to dryness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my faults, and all my sins reveal;
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive, and all my sins conceal.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore, and seek thee in due time,
So that the floods of water great shall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adversity do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach how thou shalt walk aright,
I will thee guide, as I myself have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude, and ignorant as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold sorrows and grief sustain;
But unto him that trusts in God, his goodness shall remain.
11 Be joyful therefore in the Lord, ye just, lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart, with cheerfulness rejoice.

PSAL. XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankful voice should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and sing to him with psaltery:
With ten-string'd instrument sounding, praise ye the Lord most high.
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new, with courage give him praise:
For why? his word is ever true, his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment equity and right he ever lov'd and will,
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone the heav'ns above were wrought,
Their hosts and powers ev'ry one, his breath to pass hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the shore,
And hid them in the depth to be as in a house of store.

7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord, and keep his righteous law,
And all the world with one accord dread him, and stand in awe.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was at once with utmost speed;
What he doth will, is brought to pass with full effect indeed.

9 The counsels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue still, they never slack, nor 'swage;
The motions of his mind and will take place in ev'ry age.

The Second Part.

11 Blessed are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known,
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord, to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight on men mortal by birth,
Beholding from his seat of might the dwellers on the earth;

13 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought man's heart and doth it frame,
'Tis he alone doth know the thought and working of the same.
14 A king that trusteth in his host, shall nought prevail at length;
The man that of his might doth boast, shall fail for all his strength.

15 The troops of horsemen all shall fail, the sturdy steeds shall swerve,
The strength of horse shall not prevail the rider to preserve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend, and watch to aid the just,
With such as fear him to offend, and on his goodness trust;

17 That he of death and great distress may set their souls from dread,
And if that dearth their land oppress, in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend on God our strength and stay;
He is our shield us to defend, and drive all darts away.

19 Our joyful souls alway proclaim his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord, still present with us be,
As we always with one accord doonly trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both unto the Lord always,
My mouth also for evermore shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to praise the Lord in soul, in heart, and voice,
That humble men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoice.

3 Therefore see that ye magnify with me the living Lord;
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one accord.
4 For I myself besought the Lord, he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd speedily from all my fear and pain.

5 Whosoever they be that him behold, shall see his light most clear.
Their countenance shall not be dash'd, they never need to fear.
6 The poor distressed man for help unto the Lord doth call,
Who doth him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in ev'ry place,
To save all such as do him fear, that nothing them deface.
8 Taste, and consider well therefore, that God is good and just;
O happy man that maketh him his only stay and trust!

9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints, who is a mighty king;
For they that fear the living Lord, are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit, and pin'd with famine much;
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and unto my words give ear;
I will you teach the perfect way, how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long, and lead a happy life;
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and strife;

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed;
Enquire for peace and quietness, and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above upon the just are bent;
His ears likewise to hear the cry of the poor innocent.

15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked train,
And cuts away the memory that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry the Lord doth hear them so,
From out of pain and misery forthwith he lets them go.

17 The

17 The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken-hearted are,
And for the contrite spirit he salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries the righteous men endure;
But of deliv'rance from them all that Lord doth them secure.

19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep their very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them doth perish or decay.
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man which he himself hath wrought;
And such as hate the righteous man shall soon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord are ever safe and sound;
And as for those that trust in him nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. J. H.

LORD, plead my cause against my foes, confound their force and might,
And take my part against all those that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield, thyself in armour dress;
Stand up with me to fight the field, and help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way, my enemies withstand;
That thou unto my soul may'st say, I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame that seek my soul to spill;
Let them turn back and flee with shame, that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light and slipp'ry like to fall;
And send thy angel with thy might, to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault have they in secret set their gin,
And digg'd a pit in my path-way, to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least, and have no care, O Lord, destroy them all;
Let them be caught in their own snare, and in their mischief fall.

9 But let my soul, my heart and voice in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoice, and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say, (my parts shall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth, what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them that are both stout and strong,
And rid the poor from wicked men, that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise, to witness things untrue;
And to accuse me they devise of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did shew good will, they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill, my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore, myself in sackcloth clad,
With fasting I did faint full sore, and pray'd with heart most sad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear I did myself behave,
As one that mourneth heavily about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adversity did gather in a rout;
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train, that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great disdain, turning their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, my darling dear, out of these lions claws:

19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the church always,
And where most of the people be, there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault;
Neither let them wink with their eyes, that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say, their talk is all untrue:
They still consult how to betray all those that peace pursue.
22 With open mouth they run at me their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see the thing that we desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take, and what they do intend;
Be not far off, nor me forsake, but speedy help me send.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad, defend me in my right;
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God, and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness, O Lord God, set me free;
And let them not their pride express, or triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoice, nor cry, Ev'n so we would it have;
Nor give them cause to say on high, He's sunk into the grave.

27 Confound them all that do rejoice when they my trouble see;
Let them be clothed with rebuke that boast with scorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice who love my upright way;
Let them all times with heart and voice still praise the Lord, and say

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel, and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well, it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteousness to praise,
To thee, O Lord my God, will I give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXVI. J. H.

THE wicked by his works unjust doth thus persuade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust, his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught, his tongue no truth doth tell;
Yet at no hand will he be taught which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse his mischiefs to fulfil;
No wicked way doth he refuse, nor any thing that's ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend above the heav'ns most high,
So doth thy truth itself extend unto the cloudy sky,
6 Much more than hills both high and steep, thy justice is expresst;
Thy judgments like the seas most deep: thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excel;
In trust whereof, as in thy wings, the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped, and take thereof their fill:

9 Because the well of life most pure doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we are full sure eternal light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know let not thy grace depart;
Thy righteousness declare and shew to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace;
Nor let the wicked me assail to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall that wicked works maintain,
They shall be certainly cast down, and never rise again.

PSAL. XXXVII. W. W.

GRUDGE not to see the wicked men in wealth to flourish still:
Nor envy such as ill to do have bent and set their will
2 For as the grass and the green herbs do wither and decay,
So shall their great prosperity soon fade and pass away.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone, to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine, and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy heart's delight, and look what thou would'st have,
Or else canst wish in all the world, thou need'st it not to crave.

5 Cast both thyself and thy affairs on God with perfect trust;
And then thou shalt with patience see th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name he will clear as the light,
So that the sun, ev'n at noon-day, shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly on God see thou wait then;
Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state, of vile and wicked men:
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate, let not thy anger rise,
That thou may'st not be drawn into some sinful enterprize.

9 For ev'ry wicked man will God most certainly destroy;
But such as trust in him are sure the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see no more the wicked train,
No, not so much as house or place where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoice, for nought shall them withstand.
12 The wicked and malicious do against the just conspire,
They gnash their teeth at him, as men who do his bane desire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think, the Lord laughs them to scorn;
For he doth see the time approach, when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out-drawn, their bow is alſo bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor, whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart, which was to kill the just
So shall the bow in shivers break, wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless, the just man's poor estate is to be valued more,
Than all the vile and wicked man's rich pomp and heaped store.
17 For tho' their power be most strong, God will it overthrow;
Where contrary he doth preserve the humble man and low.
18 He sees by his great providence the godly's upright way,
And will give them inheritance which never shall decay.
19 Discouraged they shall not be when some are hard beſiegd;
When others shall be hunger-bit, they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is, and enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs consume, or smoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much, and payeth not again:
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts, the needy doth sustain.
22 For they whom God doth bless shall have the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curse likewise shall perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide, and all his ways doth bleſs,
To ev'ry thing he takes in hand he giveth good success.
24 Tho' he do fall, yet he is sure not utterly to sink;
For God upholds him with his hand, and from him will not shrink.
25 I have been young, but now am old, and never yet saw
The just man left, neither his seed reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always most lib'rally, and lends where there is need;
By which he doth from God secure a blessing to his seed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness, and virtue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have on earth a dwelling-place.
28 For God so loveth equity, and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit shall the land,
Having as lords all things therein in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak of matters wise and high,
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God doth evermore abide.
So that where-ever he doth go his foot shall never slide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf the just man doth beset,
By all means seeking him to kill and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands God will him succour send;
Tho' men against him sentence give, yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see destroy'd these wicked men.
35 The wicked have I seen most strong, and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himself and flourishing, as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But suddenly he past away, and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find the place where dwelt such one.
37 Mark, and behold the upright man, how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, wo to them! destroy'd they all shall be;
God will cut off their budding race and rich posterity.
39 But the salvation of the just doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble sends them aid, of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them from vile men and unjust,
And still will save them, whilst that they in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII. J. H.

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire,
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore,
And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.
3 And all is this by reason of thy wrath that I am in;
Not any rest is in my bones by reason of my sin.

4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone,
A greater load than I can bear, they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt, and loathsome are to see;
Which all through mine own foolishness doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heaviness.

7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole part;
I feeble am and broken sore, and roar for grief of heart.
8 Thou know'st, Lord, my desire, my groans are open in thy sight,
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, my eyes have lost their light.

9 My lovers and my wonted friends stand looking on my woe;
My kinsmen they do far away from me depart also.
10 They that do seek my life lay snares; and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became, that cannot hear at all,
And as one dumb, that opens not his mouth to speak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord, I wholly place in thee;
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God, do thou give ear to me.

13 This do I crave, that they my foes triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth slip, then they rejoice my fall to see.
14 And I am ready sor to halt, I cannot stand upright;
Also my grievous heaviness is ever in my sight.

15 For while that I my wickedness in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds my sorrow do express;
16 My foes do still remain alive, and mighty are I know,
And they that hate me wrongfully, in number hugely grow.

17 They stand against me that my good with evil do repay,
Because that good and honest things I do pursue alway.
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, be thou not far away;
Make haste to help me, O my God, my safety and my stay.

PSAL. XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my ways, for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue;
2 As with a bit I will keep fast my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word, but kept me close and still;
Yea, from good talk I did refrain, but sore against my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breast: with musing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire, at last these words burst out;

5 Lord, number out my life and days, which yet I have not past;
So that I may be certify'd how long my life shall last.
6 For thou hast pointed out my life in length much like a span;
My age is nothing unto thee, so vain is every man!

7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for? what help do I desire?
Truly my hope is even in thee, I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools, that nothing understand.
10 I was so dumb that to complain no trouble could me move,
Because I knew it was thy work my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague, I cannot them withstand,
I faint and pine away for fear, of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke, he waxeth pale and wan
As doth a cloth that moths have fret; so vain a thing is man

13 Lord, hear my suit, and give good heed, regard my tears that fall;
I sojourn like a stranger here, as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space my strength for to restore
Before I go away from hence, and shall be seen no more.

PSAL. XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord, and patiently did bear;
At length he did to me accord my voice and cry to hear

PSALM XLI.

2 He brought me from the dreadful pit, out of the mire and clay,
Upon a rock he set my feet, and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise, which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see, as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and trust upon his aid.
5 Blessed is he whose hope and heart doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part, nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds in greatness far do pass,
Thy favour towards us exceeds all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise thy works abroad to shew,
To such a reck'ning they do rise, thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'st not in, I know thy whole desire;
With sacrifice to purge his sin thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice thou would'st not have at all;
But thou, O Lord, hast open made my ears to hear withal.
10 But then, said I, behold and look, I come with heart most free;
For in the volume of the book thus it is said of me:
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind, which thing doth please me well,
For in my heart thy law I find fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I in great assemblies tell;
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease, O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast thy goodness as by stealth;
But I declare and have expresst thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind that no man it should know;
The truth that in thy truth I find, to all the church I shew.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withdraw thou not away;
But let thy love and verity preserve me night and day:
16 For I with many troubles am encompassed about;
My sins so greatly do increase, I cannot spy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head;
My heart doth faint for very fear, that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free, O Lord, I thee require;
Make haste with aid to succour me, O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame, that seek my soul to spill,
Drive back my foes, and them defame that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them effery, that would deface my name;
Alway at me they rail and cry, Fie on him, fie for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth, that seek to thee always;
That those that love thy saving health may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor, oppress, and brought full low;
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust, my refuge, help, and stay;
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just, with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. T. S.

THE man is blest that doth provide for such as needy be;
For in the season perilous the Lord will set him free,
2 And he will keep him safe, and make him happy in the land,
And not deliver him into his enemies strong hand:
3 And from his bed of languishing the Lord will him restore;
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I, have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul, which grieved is that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wish me ill in heart, and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me, they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch, and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire against me craftily,
And still devise how to procure my hurt and misery.
8 Some grievous ill hath brought him to this sickness say they plain;
He is so low, that without doubt he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust, with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread, the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them the things they have deserv'd.
11 By this I know assuredly I am belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept, and it maintained well,
And in thy presence place assign'd, where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord, the God of Israel, be praised evermore,
Evn so be it, Lord, will I say: praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. XLII. J. H.

LIKE as the hart doth pant and bray, the well-springs to obtain;
So doth my soul desire alway with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near the living God of might;
Oh, when shall I come and appear in presence of his sight!
3 The tears all times are my repast, which from my eyes do slide;
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast, where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think the freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul, as at pit's brink, most heavy is and sad.
5 For I did march in good array, with joyful company,
Unto the temple was our way, to praise the Lord most high.
6 My soul, why art thou sad always, and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise I hold it ever best.
7 By him I succour have at need against all pain and grief;
He is my God, who with all speed doth haste to send relief.
8 My soul is vexed in me, and therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee, from Jordan's land, and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call, as clouds burst out their voice,
The floods of evil that do fall, run over me with noise.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodness, and help at all assays,
Likewise at night I did not cease the living God to praise.
11 I am persuaded thus to say to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay, my rock and sure defence.
12 Why do I then in pensiveness, hanging the head, thus wail,
While that my enemies oppress and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward parts with pains to be abhorr'd,
When they cry out with stubborn hearts, Where now is God thy Lord?
14 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint with pain and grief oppress?
Why do sad thoughts without restraint thus rage within my breast?
15 Trust in the Lord thy God always, and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praise, for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. T. S.

JUDGE and defend my cause, O Lord, 'gainst them that evil be;
From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God, why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilst that my foe oppresseth me?
3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth, and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then shall I to thy altar go with joy to worship there;
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God most dear.
5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul, and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance from all my pain and grief;
He is my God, who doth alway at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. T. S.

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell, and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done in antient time, O Lord;
2 How thou didst drive the heathen out with a most pow'rful hand,
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'st to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own sword, the land wherein they dwelt:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace, because thou lov'dst them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st Jacob in sundry wise,
Led with thy pow'r we threw down such as did against us rise.

5 I trusted not in bow nor sword, they could not save me round,
Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage, and didst them all confound.
6 And still we boast of thee our God, and praise thy holy Name;
Yet now thou go'st not with our host, but leavest us to shame
7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes, so were we over-trod;
They did us rob, and spoil our goods, we were dispers'd abroad;
8 Thou hast us given to our foes, as sheep for to be slain:
Among the heathen ev'ry where scatter'd we do remain.
9 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves, and as a thing of nought;
For profit none thou hadst thereby, no gain at all was sought.
10 And to our neighbours thou hast made of us a laughing-stock;
And those that round about us dwell, at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we serve for no other use, but for a common talk:
They mock, they scorn, they shake their heads where-ever they do walk.
12 With shame and great confusion I afflicted am full sore:
Yea, so I blush, that all my face with red is cover'd o'er.
13 For why? we hear such sland'rous words, such false reports and lies,
That death it is to see their wrongs, their threatnings and their cries.
14 For all this we forgat not thee, nor yet thy cov'nant brake,
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee, nor did thy paths forsake.
15 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust, where dens of dragons be;
And cover'd us with shade of death, and great adversity.
16 If we God's Name forgotten have, and help of idols sought,
Shall he not search and find it out? for he doth know our thought.
17 But 'tis for thy Name's sake, O Lord, we always are slain thus;
As sheep into the shambles seat, ev'n so they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake, for ever leave us not;
Why hidest thou thy countenance? our thrall thou hast forgot.
19 Ev'n to the dust our soul is brought, our troubles so increase,
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, our grief no time doth cease.
20 Rise up therefore for our defence, and help us, Lord, at need;
We thee beseech for thy goodness, to rescue us with speed.

PSALM XLV. Jah.

MY heart doth take in hand some godly song to sing;
The praise that I shall shew therein pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick, his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe that useth fast to write.
3 O fairest of all men, thy lips with grace are pure;
For God hath blessed thee with gifts for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword, O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown thou art most richly deck'd.
5 Go forth with godly speed, with meekness, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows sharp and keen their heart so sore shall sting,
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee, yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord, for ever shall remain,
Because the sceptre of thy realm, doth righteousness maintain,
8 Because thou lov'dst the right, and didst the ill detest,
Therefore hath God anointed thee with joy above the rest.
9 With myrrh and savours sweet thy clothes are all bespread,
When thou dost from thy palace pass, thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend in fine and rich array;
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed, incline and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all, and father's house most dear:
12 Then shall the King desire thy beauty more and more;
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou must worship and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre, with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King is glorious to behold;
Within her closet she doth sit, all deck'd in beaten gold.

15 In robes with needle wrought, and ev'ry pleasant thing,
With virgins fair on her to wait she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the King, and there they do abide.
17 Instead of fathers thou shalt children multiply,
Whom thou may'st princes make, to rule all lands successively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name all ages shall record,
The people shall give thanks to thee for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid, the strength whereby we stand.
When we with woe are much dismay'd he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' earth do move, we will not fear, tho' mountains high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there within the sea so deep;
3 No, though the sea do rage so sore, that all the banks it spills.
And though it overflow the shore, and beat down mighty hills:
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad his pleasant streams apace,
To glad the city of our God, and wash his holy place.
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell, she never can decay,
All things against her that rebel the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear, the people make a noise,
The earth doth melt and disappear, when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part, to us he hath an eye;
Our hope of health with all our heart on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here, and see with mind and thought the working of our God,
What wonders he himself hath wrought in all the world abroad:
9 By him all wars are hush'd and gone, tho' countries did conspire,
Their bows and spears he brake each one, their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend, he is our strength and tow'r;
On Jacob's God we do depend, and on his mighty pow'r.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all, with one accord clap hands, shout and rejoice,
Be glad and sing unto the Lord with sweet and pleasant voice:
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is, his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewise in all the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be unto our bondage thrall,
And underneath our feet shall he the nations make to fall;
4 For us the heritage he chose, which we possess alone;
The excellency of Jacob his well-beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the sky with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise, sing praises to our King;
For God is King of all the earth. all skilful praises sing.
7 God o'er the heathen reigns, and sits upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have them joined every one
8 To Abraham's people; for our God who is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise to be advanced still
Within the city of our God, upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place, it gladneth all the land:
The city of the mighty King on her north-side doth stand:
Within the palaces thereof God is a refuge known
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and together they are gone;
4 But when they did behold it so, they wonder'd, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly were driven back with fear;
5 Great terror there on them did fall, for grief of heart they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall go travail speedily.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd, and ev'n as we have heard our fathers speak,
7 So in the city of the Lord we saw as it was told,
Yea in the city which our God for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait, and do depend on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name for ever is thy praise,
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full of righteousness always.
10 For thy judgments let Zion mount be filled full with joys,
Also of Judah grant. O Lord, the daughters to rejoice.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill, yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereon are builded on a row;
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, behold her towers there,
That ye may tell thereof to them that after shall be here.
13 For this most mighty God, our God for evermore is he,
And unto death we are resolv'd our guide he still shall be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people, hearken, and give ear, to that which I shall tell,
Both high and low, both rich and poor, that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth shall make discourse of many things most wise,
In understanding shall my heart its study exercise.
3 I will incline mine ear to know the parable so dark,
And open all my doubtful speech in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore should I affliction fear, or any careful toil?
Or else my foes, which at my heels do press my life to spoil?
5 For as for such as riches have, wherein their trust is most,
And they who of their treasures great proudly do brag and boast;
6 There is not one of them that can his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God sufficient in esteem:
7 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain,
So that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.
8 They see wise men as well as fools are subject to death's bands;
And being dead, strangers possess their houses, goods and lands.
9 Their care is to build houses fair, and so determine sure
To make their names upon the earth for ever to endure.
10 Yet shall no man always enjoy high honour, wealth and rest;
But must at length submit to death, as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their foolish thoughts to be most lewd and vain;
Their children yet approve their talk, and in like sin remain.
12 As sheep into the fold are brought they shall be laid in grave;
Death shall them eat, and in that day the just shall lordship have:
13 Their beauty and their royal port shall fade and quite decay,
When from their house unto the pit with woe they pass away.
14 But God will surely me preserve from death and endless pain,
Because he will of his good grace my soul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich, be not afraid therefore,
Altho, the glory of his house increaseth more and more:
16 For when he dies, of all these things nothing shall he receive,
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in this life he counts himself the happiest under sun;
And others likewise flatter him, saying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he should live so long as did his fathers old,
Yet must he needs at length give place, and be brought to death's fold
19 Man that in honour lives and doth not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts that perish utterly.

PSAL. L. W. W.

THE mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world he will call and provoke;
Ev'n from the east, and so forth to the west,
Out of Sion, which place he liketh best,
God will appear in beauty most excellent,
Our God will come before that long time be spent;
2 Devouring fire shall go before his face,
A tempest great shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk with equity and right:
Saying, Go to, and now my saints assemble;
My pact they keep, their gifts do not dissemble.

3 The heav'ns they shall declare his righteousness;
For God is Judge of all things more or less.
Hear, my people, for I will now reveal;
Lift, Israel, I'll from thee nought conceal;
Thy God, thy Lord am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving all sorts of offrings to me:
4 I have no need to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold or calves out of thy stall:
For all the beasts are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills cattle are mine own goods;
I know for mine all birds that are on mountains,
All beasts mine are which haunt the fields and fountains.
5 Were I hungry I would not thee it tell,
For all is mine that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood of goats or of the flocks?
Offer to God praise and hearty thankfgiving,
And pay thy vows unto God ever-living.
6 Call upon me when troubled thou shalt be;
Then will I help, and thou shalt honour me.
To the wicked thus saith th' eternal God,
Why dost thou preach my words and laws abroad,
Seeing thou hast them with thy mouth abus'd,
And hat'st to be by discipline reduc'd?
7 My words, I say, thou dost reject and hate;
If that thou seest a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him, and so your prey seek out;
And art all one with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'st thyself to backbite and to slander,
And how thy tongue deceiveth, is a wonder.
8 Thou sit'st musing thy brother how to blame,
And how to put thy mother's son to shame.
These things thou didst, and while I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge, because I staid so long,
Like to thyself; yet tho' I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel of thy wrongs just recompence.
9 Consider this, ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when he threateneth with his word,
Left without help I spoil you as a prey:
But he that thanks offers, praiseth alway,
Saith the Lord God: and he that walketh this trace
I will him teach God's saving health t' embrace.

Another of the same, by J. H.

THE God of gods the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name,
From whence the sun doth rise unto the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace, from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste to speak aloud, no doubt;
Before him shall the fire waste, and tempest round about.
4 The heav'ns which are so high, the earth below likewise,
He will call forth, that he may try the people that are his:
5 Bring forth my saints, saith he, my faithful flock most dear,
Who are in band and league with me, my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd, then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just, and all must 'bide the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, now give heed, Israel, to thee I cry;
I am thy God, thy help at need, thou can'st it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee, Thy sacrifice is slack;
Thou offer'st daily unto me much more than I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need thy cattle young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine in woods that eat their fills,
And thousands more of neat and kine that run wild on the hills:

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high on hills and out of sight,
And beasts that in the fields do lie, are subject to my might.

12 Thus

12 Then tho I hunger'd sore, what need I ought of thine;
Since that the earth with her great store, and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls flesh have I mind to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise, with thanks to him apply,
And see thou pay thy vows always unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me when ought would work thee blame,
And I will sure deliver thee, that thou may'st praise thy Name.
16 But to the wicked train, who talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain, to them the Lord will say;
17 With what face dareſt thou my word once speak or name?
Why do thy words my law allow, thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art so slack;
My word, the which thou dost pretend, is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree likewise to thrive by stealth:
20 When thou dost them behold that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold, to use that life most vile:
21 Thy lips thou dost apply to slander and defame;
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie, and still doth use the same:
22 Thou study'st to revile thy friends to thee most near,
With slander basely dost defile thy mother's son most dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink, as tho' I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let to strike when I begin;
Thy faults in order I will set, and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this, I you require who have not God in mind,
Lest when I plague you in mine ire your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me the sacrifice of praise
Doth please me well, and he shall see to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress, and now with speed some pity take,
My sins forgive my faults redress, good Lord, for thy great mercy's sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjust and sinful act,
And purify me once again from this foul crime & bloody fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain me to acknowledge my excess;
Because my sin doth still remain before my face without release.
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd, and done this evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find, yet were thy judgment just & right.
5 It is too manifest, alas! that first I was conceiv'd in sin;
Yea, of my mother so born was, and yet, vile wretch, remain therein:
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love the inward truth of a pure heart;
Therefore, thy wisdom from above thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot, I shall be cleaner than the glass;
And if thou wash away my spot, the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send, that I may praise thee with my voice,
And that my strength may now amend, and broken bones also rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face, and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thine hand;
And purge my sins, I thee desire, which do in number pass the sand:
10 Make new my heart within my breast, and frame it to thy holy will,
And let thy spirit in me rest, which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight, but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Holy Sp'rit, which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again which I was wont in thee to find,
Let me thy free Spirit retain, which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know, I shall instruct others therein;
And men, that are likewise brought low by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vice;
My heart and tongue shall then accord to sing thy mercy and justice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth shall testify thy praise & wond'rous works always

16 And as for outward sacrifice,
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
I would have offer'd many one:
and therein pleasure taken hadst.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
This sacrifice indeed is best,
O Lord, thou never dost reject,
and that thou chiefly dost expect

18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
build up the walls, & love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings of peace and righteousness alway;
Yea, calves and many other things
upon thy altar we will lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAVE mercy on me, Lord, after
After thy mercies multitude
thy great abouding grace,
do thou my sins efface:

2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence
For I do own my faults, and still
and my iniquity;
my sin is in my eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
And evil have I done before
offended in this case,
the presence of thy face:

4 That in the things that thou hast done
And when thou judgest, all may see
upright thou may'st appear,
that thou art very clear.

5 In wickedness I formed was,
My mother at the very first
when I began to be;
in sin conceived me:

6 But lo! truth in the inward parts
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
is pleasant unto thee,
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
Yea, wash thou me, and then shall I
I shall be cleansed so:
be whiter than the snow:

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,
to hear the pleasant voice,
hast broken may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
And all my deeds of wickedness
Lord, turn away thy face,
do utterly efface:

10 O God, create in me a heart
Within my bowels, Lord, renew
unspotted in thy sight;
a firm and stable sp'rit:

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
The comfort of thy saving health
thy Spirit quite away;
give me again, I pray.

12 With thy free Spirit me support;
By my instruction and advice
then shall I transgressors be
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health,
That praises of thy righteousness
from blood, deliver me,
my tongue may sing to thee:

14 My lips which yet fast closed be
The praises of thy Majesty
do thou, O Lord, unloose;
my mouth shall then disclose.

15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
But pleased with burnt-offerings
if that had pleased thee;
I know thou wilt not be:

16 A spirit griev'd is sacrifice
A broken and a contrite heart,
delightful in thine eyes
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good-will deal gently, Lord,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
with Sion, and withal
uprear'd may be the walls

18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
of justice in that day
upon thy altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

WHY dost thou tyrant, boast abroad
Dost thou not know there is a God,
thy wicked works to praise?
whose mercies last always?

2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies
such wicked wiles to harp?
is like a razor sharp.

3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
Thou lovest more false tales to find,
and wilt not walk upright?
than bring the truth to light.

4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
Thy lips have learnt the flatt'ring style,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
O false, deceitful tongue!

5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and pluck thee from thy place,
and utterly deface.

6 The just, when they behold thy fall,
And in reproach of thee withal
with fear will praise the Lord,
cry out with one accord

7 Behold the man that did refuse
But in his riches great did place
the Lord for his defence,
his trust and confidence.

8 But I, as olive fresh and green
Because my trust all times hath been
shall spring and spread abroad,
upon the living God.

9 For

9 For this therefore will I give praise to thee with heart and voice,
I will advance thy Name always, wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

THE foolish man within his heart blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all, why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also a heinous work have wrought,
Among them all there is not one of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought the living God to know;
4 Out of the way they all are gone, they all corrupted are,
There is not any that doth good, not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know, that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and stood with trembling all dismay'd,
When as there was no cause at all why they should be afraid:
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd hath scatter'd all abroad,
He hath confounded them, for they rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore that once were captive led,
Then Jacob shall rejoice therein, and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

GOD, save me for thy holy Name, and for thy goodness sake;
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray:
Bow down thyself to me, and hear the words that I do say:
3 For strangers up against me rise, and tyrants vex me still,
Who have not God before their eyes they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, the Lord is nigh at hand,
With them by whom my soul is stay'd the Lord doth ever stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those for me that lie in wait,
And in thy truth destroy my foes with their own snare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free from them that craft conspires
And now my eye with joy doth see on them my heart's desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and speedily hear me when I do pray,
And when to thee I call and cry hide not thyself away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request, and answer me again:
With grief I pray, full sore opprest, sorrow doth me constrain:
3 Because my foes with threats and cries oppress me thro' despite,
And so the wicked sort likewise to vex me take delight,
4 For they in council do conspire to charge me with some ill,
And in their hasty wrath and ire they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath, it panteth in my breast;
With terror and the dread of death my soul is much oppress;
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, that I therewith do quake;
Such horror overwhelmeth me, that I no shift can make.
7 Oh, that I had wings like a dove! then would I swiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place where I at rest should be:
8 Lo, then I would go far away, to fly I would not cease,
And I would hide myself, and stay, in some great wilderness:
9 I would be gone with speed and haste, and not abide behind,
Till I had safely over-past these blasts of boist'rous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull their false and double tongue,
For I have spy'd their city full of rapine, strife and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about within the city wall,
In midst of her is mischief wrought, and sorrow great withal,
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain, her deeds they are most vile,
And in her streets there doth remain nothing but fraud and guile.

PSALM LVI. LVII.

The Second Part.

12 If that my foes did seek my shame,
Because from all their check and blame,
13 But thou it was my fellow dear,
And didst my secret counsel hear
15 With whom I had delight to talk
And we together oft did walk
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
For mischief doth abide in all
17 But I unto my God will cry,
The Lord will help me speedily,
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide
When I so constantly have cry'd,
19 To peace he shall reshore me yet,
Altho' the number be full great
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
Will hear when I to him complain,
21 For sure there is no hope that they
For why? they will not God obey,
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
Of friendship to neglect the bands
23 While they have war within their hearts,
And tho' they were as soft as oil,
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
For in no wise will he accord
25 But God shall cast them deep in pit
He will no guileful man permit
26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone,
I will depend his grace upon

I might it well abide,
somewhere I could me hide;
who friendship didst pretend,
as a familiar friend;
in secret and abroad;
unto the house of God.
and send them quick to hell;
the places where they dwell.
to him for aid I flee;
and he will succour me.
unto the Lord I pray;
he did not say me nay.
though war be now at hand,
that do against me stand.
both now and evermore,
and punish them full sore.
to turn will once accord;
nor fear the living Lord.
who were in covenant knit;
they do not care one whit.
as butter are their words;
they cut as sharp as swords.
and he shall nourish thee;
the just in thrall to see.
who thirst for blood always;
to live out half his days.
on him is all my stay;
with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
He fighteth with me day by day,
2 My foes on daily enterprise,
To fight against me many rite,
3 When they would make me sore afraid
I trust in thee alone for aid,
4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
I do not care at all essays
5 What things I either did or spake
And all the council that they take
6 They all consent themselves to bide,
They spy my paths, and snares have try'd
7 Shall they escape on mischief set?
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
I well perceive it by the same
10 I glory in the word of God,
With joy I will declare abroad
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
12 I will perform with heart most free
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
That I before thee may ascend

for man would me devour;
and troubleth me each hour.
to swallow me outright;
O thou most high of might.
with boasts and brags of pride,
by thee I will abide.
O Lord, I stick to thee;
what flesh can do to me.
they wrest them at their will,
is how to work me ill;
close watch for me to lay:
to take my life away.
thou God, on them wilt frown;
to throw wholekingdoms down.
and on my tears dost look;
and write them in thy book.
my foes away do start;
that God doth take my part.
to praise it I accord,
the promise of the Lord.
as I before began,
I do not care for man.
my vows to God always,
will offer thanks and praise.
and keep'st my feet upright,
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

TAKE pity for thy promise sake,
Because my soul doth her betake
2 Within the shadow of thy wings
Till mischief, malice, and like things
3 I call unto the God most high,
I mean the God that will stand by

have mercy, Lord, on me,
unto the help of thee:
I set my self full fast,
be gone and over-past.
to whom I stick and stand,
the cause I have in hand.

1 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid to save me from their spite,
That to devour me have assay'd, ev'n mercy, truth, and might.
2 I lead my life with lions fell all set on wrath and ire;
And with such wicked men I dwell who fret like flames of fire:
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long, as sharp as I have seen,
They wound and cut with their quick tongue, like swords & weapons keen.
7 Set up and shew thyself, O God, above the heav'ns most bright,
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they thought my soul to snare, but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is set to praise the Lord, in him to joy always;
My heart doth ever well accord to sing his land and praise.
10 Awake, my joy, awake, I say my lute, my harp, and strings;
And I myself before the day will rise, rejoice, and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as heaven's all are high,
His truth as high as any star that shineth in the sky.
13 Set forth and shew thyself, O God, above the heav'ns most bright,
Exalt thyself on earth abroad, thy majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers, that are put in trust to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just, regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse in mischief to consent;
And where ye should true justice use, your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day have erred on this wise,
And from their mother's womb alway have used craft and lies:
4 In them the poison and the breath of serpents doth appear,
Yea, like the adder that is deaf, and stoppeth her ear,
5 Because she will not hear the voice, of one that charmeth well;
No, tho' he were the chief of choice, and therein did excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set in their mouth round about,
The lions teeth that are so great, do thou, O Lord, break out:
7 Let them consume away and wade as waters run forth right,
The shafts that they do shoot in haste let them be broke in flight;
8 As snails do waste within the shell, and unto slime do run,
As one before his time that fell, and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young to bushes big shall grow,
Thy storms of anger waxing strong shall take them e'er they know,
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good that God doth vengeance take,
And they shall wash their feet in blood of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell that good men have reward,
And that a God [illegible]rth doth dwell who justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEND aid, and save me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee;
Defend and keep me from all those that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men whose doings are not good,
And set me sure and safe from them that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take, they rage against me still;
Yea, for no fault that I did make, I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare; when I no whit offend:
Arise, and save me from their snare, and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel, smite every heathen land;
And pity none that do rebel, and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they run and seek about, like dogs they howl also,
And all the city quite throughout from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth always, but in their lip are swords;
They have contriv'd my death and say, There's no one hears our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd, and thou shalt them disgrace,
The heathen folk thou dost deride, and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that doth our foes withstand, O Lord, doth come from thee.
Thou art, O God, my help at hand, a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case suches my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord, lest it from mind do fall;
But with thy strength drive them abroad, and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue confound them in their pride,
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord, that nought of them remain;
That men may know thro'out the world that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At ev'ning they return apace, as dogs they grin and cry;
Throughout the streets in ev'ry place they run about and spy:
15 They seek about for meat alway, but let them not be fed,
Nor find a house wherein they may be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad, thy goodness I will praise;
For thou art my defence and God in time of need always.
17 Thou art my strength thou hast me stay'd, O Lord, I sing to thee;
Thou art my fort, my fence, and aid, a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake and scatter us abroad,
Such great displeasure thou didst take, return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore, that it in sunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, restore, for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus the people that are thine,
And thou hast given unto us a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name a banner thou dost shew,
That they may triumph in the same, because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save the folk that serveth thee,
That they thy help at hand may have; O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place, this was his joyful sound,
I will divide Sichem by pace, and mete out Succoth's ground;
7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manasseh's mine beside,
Ephraim's the strength of all my land, my law doth Judah guide:
8 In Moab I will wash my feet, o'er Edom cast my shoe;
And thou, Philistea, ought'st to seek to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide, so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didst forsake thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take, nor go forth with our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve from them that us disdain;
The help that hosts of men can give is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might to take great things in hand,
He will tread down, and put to flight all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee;
Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth I cry,
In grief and anguish of my heart, to thee, O God most high.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r my woeful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r, my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell, these ever to abide;
Under thy wings I know right well I shall me safely hide.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard, and doth fulfil the same:
With riches great will he reward, all those that fear his Name:
6 The king shall he in health maintain, and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age may reign with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling place before the Lord alway,
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace defend him from decay:
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will sing praise unto thy Name,
That all my vows I may fulfil, and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend,
Because my health and hope to speed doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health, and aid
He is my stay, and no pretence shall make me much dismay'd.

5 O wicked folk! how long will ye use craft? sure ye must fall!
For as a rotten hedge ye be, and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always to put him to the worse,
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend on God my chief desire;
From all ill feats me to defend I none but him require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r, my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no pow'r can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth on him alone depend;
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth, and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him alway, ye folk, with one accord;
Pour out your hearts to him and say, Our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are, on balance but a sleight,
With things most vain do them compare, for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery, let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in suddenly, set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell, which here to mind I call,
He spake it oft, I heard it well, that he alone doth all;
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind. thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all sorts with thee shall find according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. T. 3.

O God, my God, I early seek to come to thee in haste;
For why? my soul and body both do thirst of thee to taste:
2 And in this barren wilderness, where waters there are none,
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee, for thee I with alone;
3 That I might see yet once again thy glory, strength and might,
As I was wont it to behold within thy temple bright.
4 For why? thy mercies far surmount this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee due honour, laud and praise.
5 And whilst I live I will not fail to worship thee alway,
And in thy Name I will lift up my hands when I do pray:
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd, which is both fat and sweet;
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs as are for thee most meet.
7 When in my bed I think of thee, and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings rejoice with great delight:
8 My soul doth closely seek to thee, thy right hand is my pow'r,
And those that seek my soul to slay death shall them soon devour.
9 The sword shall them devour each one their carcases shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run their prey to seek at need.
10 The king and all men shall rejoice, that do profess God's word;
For liars mouths shall then be stopp'd, and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear when I complain and pray,
And rid my life and soul from fear of foes that threat to slay:
2 Defend me from that sort of men who in deceit do lurk,
And from the frowning face of them who all ill feats do work;
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen men whet and sharp their swords,
And shoot abroad their arrows keen, I mean most bitter words:
4 They privily do shoot their shaft the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed, in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread, for none can it espy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse all times within their heart;
They all consult what feats to use, each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail, when they think least thereon
God with his dart shall sure assail, and wound them ev'ry one:
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal shall work themselves such blame,
That they who then behold their fall shall wonder at the same:
9 And all that see shall know right well that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wond'rous works, and tell what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice, still trusting in his might;
So shall they, ay with mind and voice whose hearts are pure and right,

PSAL.

PSALM LXV, LXVI.

PSAL. LXV. J. H.

THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion thine own hill,
Their vows to thee they do maintain, and promises fulfil:
2 For that thou dost their prayers still hear, and dost thereto agree,
The people all both far and near with truth shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds, that we shall fall therein;
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds, and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou doth chuse within thy courts to dwell,
Thy house and temple he shall use with pleasures that excel.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God, our health of thee doth rise,
The hope of all the earth abroad, and the sea-coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about, and compass'd with thy pow'r;
Thou mak'st the mountain strong and stout to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage, making them very still
Thou dost restrain the people's rage, and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth shall dread thy signs to see,
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth send praises up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry, and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply and much increase her store;
10 The flood of God doth overflow, and so doth cause to spring:
The seed and corn which men do sow, for he doth guide the thing:
11 With rain thou dost her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall;
Thy drops on her thou dost distil, and bless her fruits withal:
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace with fair and pleasant crop,
Thy clouds distil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop;
13 Whereby the desert shall begin full great increase to bring,
The little hills shall joy therein, much fruit on them shall spring
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed, and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed, that they shall sing with mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoice, with praise set forth his Name,
Exalt his might with heart and voice, give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth throughout shall praise the Name of God,
The laud whereof the world about is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk, come forth, behold and see what things the Lord hath wrought,
Mark well the wond'rous works that he for man to pass hath brought;
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high, therein a way they had
On foot to pass, both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold,
And such as will him disobey by him shall be controul'd.
7 Ye people, give unto our God due laud and thanks always,
With joyful voice declare abroad, and sing unto his praise,
8 Who doth endue our soul with life, and it preserve withal;
He stays our feet, so that no strife can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire, whether they will abide,
As workmen do when they desire to have their metals try'd.
10 Although thou dost us suffer long in prison to be cast,
And there with chains and fetters strong to lie in bondage fast;

The Second Part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men on us to ride and reign;
Tho' we thro' fire and water run with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace dispose it to the best,
Bringing us out into a place to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I to offer and to pray,
And there I will myself apply my vows to thee to pay;
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake in all my grief and smart,
The vows, I say, which I did make in anguish of my heart.
15 Burnt-offrings I will give to thee of oxen fat and rams,
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon, all ye that fear the Lord,
What he for my poor soul hath done to you I will record.

17 For

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry,
And thou, my tongue, make speedy pace to praise him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoice,
Or if I have delight in sin, God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard, and what I do require;
My prayer also he doth regard, and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put nor cast me out of mind,
Nor yet his mercy from me shut which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAVE mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace,
To shew to us do thou accord the brightness of thy face,
2 That all the earth may know the way to godly wealth,
And all the nations here below may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God, give praise unto thy Name,
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the same:
4 Throughout the world so wide let all rejoice with mirth;
For thou with truth and right dost guide the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God, give praise unto thy Name,
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the same:
6 Then shall the earth increase, great store of fruit shall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace, shall ever bless us all.
7 God shall us greatly bless, and then both far and near
The folk which all the earth possess of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

LET God arise, and then his foes will turn themselves to flight;
His enemies for fear shall run, and scatter out of sight:
2 And as wax melts before the fire, and wind blows smoke away,
So in the presence of the Lord the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord shall heartily rejoice,
They shall be glad and merry all, and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord, who rideth on the sky;
Extol the great Jehovah's Name, and him still magnify;
5 The same is he that is above within his holy place,
That Father is of fatherless, and Judge of widow's case:
6 Houses and issue both he gives unto the comfortless,
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk, th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them thru' the wilderness, which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop, great thunder-claps were heard,
Mount Sinai also moved was, when Israel's God appear'd;
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was wash'd;
And if so be it barren was, by thee it was refresh'd:
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain, thou hast prepar'd that place,
And for the poor thou dost provide of thy especial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women causes just to magnify his Name,
When as his people triumphs make, and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings, for all their pow'r, shall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home shall help to part the spoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots, your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph o'er kings both high and low,
Then shall it be like Salmon hill, as white as is the snow.
15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill, and in height others pass,
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill, doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high, and thus in pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thousand is of angels great and strong;
The Lord also in Sinai is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high and captive led'st them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flock in bondage did enthral.
19 Thou hast received gifts for men, ev'n for thine enemies,
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell with them likewise.

20 Now praised be the Lord, for that he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone salvation we obtain,
He is the God by whom we 'scape all dangers, death, and pain;
22 And he shall wound the head of all his enemies also,
The hairy scalp of such as on in wickedness still go.
23 From Basan will I bring, said he, my people and my sheep,
And all my own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep,
24 And make them dip their feet in blood of those that hate my Name;
The tongues of dogs they shall be red with licking of the same.
25 Thy goings they have seen, O God, unto their own disgrace,
How thou, my God and King, dost go within thy holy place;
26 The singers go before with joy, the minstrels make no stay,
And in the midst the damsels do with timbrels sweetly play.
27 Now in the congregations thou, O Israel, praise the Lord,
And Jacob's whole posterity, give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their host,
With Zebulon and Nephthalim, who dwelt about their coast.
29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee, O God, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us for ever to endure:
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord,
And in thy own Jerusalem praise thee with one accord;

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd, shall do like in those days;
For unto thee they shall present their gifts of laud and praise.
32 He shall destroy the spearmen's ranks, the calves and bulls of might,
And make them tribute pay, and daunt all such as love to fight.
33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come, and presents with them bring;
The Moors also stretch out their hands to God, their Lord and King.
34 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth, give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent, thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride and ever did above the heav'ns most bright,
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the strength of Israel ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend above the cloudy sky.
37 O God, thy holiness and pow'r is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength, therefore his Name adore.

PSAL. LXIX. J. H.

SAVE me, O God, and that with speed; because the waters do
So very n'gh my soul proceed, and enter thereinto;
2 I sink foll deep in mire and clay, where I can feel no ground,
And in deep waters where I may most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarse and dry,
My sight doth fail, looking also for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress my soul, with hate are led,
In number sure they are no less than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cause they vex me sore, they prosper and are glad;
They do compel me to restore the things I never had.
6 What I through my simplicity have done, Lord, thou canst tell,
And all my faults in privacy to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay all those that trust in thee,
Let no man doubt or shrink away for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake that I do bear this blame;
In spite to thee they would me make to hide my face for shame.
9 My mother's sons, my brethren all reject me with disgrace,
And as a stranger they me call, they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much,
Their checks and taunts at thee to bear my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to tame, yea, if I weep and moan,
I am reproached for the same by scorners ev'ry one;
12 If I for grief and pain of heart in sackcloth use to walk,
Reproachfully they it pervert, thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both

13 Both high and low, and all the throng that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate,
14 They that sit in the gate with spite against me all agree,
The drunkards that in wine delight do make their songs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway send down thy aid to me:
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep,
From such as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep;
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd, and depth my soul devour
And lest the pit should me confound, and shut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear, as thou art good and kind,
And as thy mercy is most dear, Lord, have me in thy mind:
19 And do not from thy servant hide nor turn thy face away;
I am oppress'd on every side, in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh, the same with aid repose,
Because of their great tyranny acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same thou see'st them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart, some help I fain would see,
But find no friends to ease my smart, nor one to comfort me:
23 But in my meat they gave me gall, (too cruel for to think)
And gave me in my thirst withal strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare to take themselves therein,
And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in their gin:
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing see;
Bow down their backs, and let them find themselves in thrall to be:
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire that it on them may fall,
Let thy displeasure in thine ire take hold upon them all:
27 As deserts dry their house disgrace their seed do thou expel,
That none thereof possess their place, nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame, on him they lay full sore;
And if that thou dost wound the same, they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still, since they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good-will they never have a part:
30 And raise them clean out of thy book of life, of hope and trust,
That for their names they never look in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief have been full sore oppress'd,
Thy help shall give me such relief that all shall be redress'd.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise that doth to thee belong,
I will extol the same always with a thanksgiving song:
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee, (such mind thy grace hath born)
Than either ox or calf can be, that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold It shall rejoice them sure;
And ye that seek the Lord, your life for ever shall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear the poor when they complain,
His pris'ners are to him full dear, he doth them not disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below, the sea with flood and stream,
His praises shall declare and show, with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save, and Judah's cities build.
Much folk possession there shall have, her streets shall all be fill'd:
38 His servants seed shall keep the same all ages out of mind,
And those all they that love his Name a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed, I help of thee require;
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed, help me, I thee desire:
2 With shame confound them all that seek my soul to spill,
Let them be turned back and fall that think and wish me ill:
3 Let them rewarded be with infamy and shame,
Who when harm happens unto me, do triumph at the same:
4 But let them joyful be in thee, with joy and wealth,
Who only trust and seek to thee, and to thy saving health
5 That they may say always in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise be given to the Lord

6 But I am weak and poor,
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
come, Lord, thy aid I lack;
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
my hope is whole in thee;
nor once take hold on me.
and rid me out of dread;
and ſend me help at need.
for aid all times reſort:
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, and from their ſtrength and pow'r,
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
5 Thou art my ſtay whereon I reſt,
Ev'n from my youth I thought it beſt
6 Thou haſt me kept ev'n from my birth,
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
that cruelly devour.
thou, Lord of hoſts, art he;
ſtill to depend on thee.
and I through thee was born;
both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
much folk about me throng:
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
be filled with thy praiſe,
to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire
And they againſt me do conſpire
when age my limbs doth take,
do not my ſoul forſake.
to take me through deceit;
that for my ſoul lay wait:

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they ſaid,
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
12 Do not withdraw thyſelf away,
But that in time of grief I may
for God from him is gone:
moſt ſure there cometh none.
O Lord, when need ſhall be,
have ſpeedy help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo
14 But I will patiently abide
Still more and more each time and tide
all thoſe that ſeek my life;
that fain would work me ſtrife.
thy help at all aſſays;
I will ſet forth thy praiſe:
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one,
The ſaving health of thee alone,
that daily help doth ſend;
no numbers have nor end.
with thy good help, O God,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care, and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
18 And ageing youth from wanton rage
Forſake me not in my old age,
I have great mind and will.
thou didſt me keep and ſtay;
and when my head is gray;

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow to them that now be here,
And that our ſeed thy power may know
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore,
22 And thou my honour doſt increaſe,
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoice,
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall found,
For grief and ſhame do them confound,
hereafter many year.
thy doings all may ſee:
Oh, who is like to thee!
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
and took'ſt me from the grave.
my dignity maintain;
and comfort'ſt me again:
I will with viol ſing;
O Iſrael's holy King.
when I ſhall ſing to thee,
for thou haſt ſet me free.
I daily ſpeak it will,
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. J. H.

LORD, give thy judgment to the king,
And with his ſon in every thing,
2 That he may govern uprightly,
And ſo defend with equity
3 And let the mountains that are high
Let little hills alſo apply
4 That he may help the weak and poor
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
therein inſtruct him well:
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell;
and rule thy folk with right;
the poor that have no might.
unto thy folk give peace,
in juſtice to increaſe:
with aid, and make them ſtrong
all thoſe that do them wrong.

And

5 And then from age to age shall they
So long as sun doth shine by day,
6 Lord, make the king unto the just
And like to drops that lay the dust,
7 The just shall flourish in his days,
Until the moon shall cease always
8 He shall be Lord, and have command
And from the floods within the land
9 The people that in deserts dwell
And all his foes that do rebel
10 The lords of all the Isles also
Arabia and Saba's kings

regard and fear thy might,
or moon give light by night.
like rain to fields new mown,
refreshing lands new sown.
and all shall be at peace,
to change, waste, or increase.
from shore to shore throughout,
thro' all the earth about.
shall kneel to him full thick,
the earth and dust shall lick:
great gifts to him shall bring,
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
And all the people of the world
12 For he the needy fort doth save
Also the simple folk that have,
13 He taketh pity on the poor
He doth preserve them evermore,
14 He shall redeem their souls from dread,
Also their blood that shall be shed
15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
He shall be honour'd as a king,
16 The mighty mountains of his land
That it like cedar-trees shall stand
17 Their cities also well shall speed,
In plenty it shall so exceed,
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
And think them happy through the same,
19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
For he doth every wond'rous thing,
20 And blessed be his holy Name
Let all the earth still praise the same,

in his good grace to stand,
obey at his command:
that unto him do call,
no help of man at all;
that are with need oppress,
and bring their souls to rest:
from fraud, from wrong & might,
is precious in his sight.
to him of Saba's gold,
and daily be extol'd.
of corn shall bear such throng,
in Libanus full long.
the fruits thereof surpass:
and spring as green as grass.
while that the sun is light,
all folk shall bless his might.
to Israel's God each one;
yea, he himself alone:
all times eternally;
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII. T. S.

TRule the Lord is very good
And to all such as safely keep
2 But as for me, I almost slipp'd,
Before that I was well aware
3 For when I saw such foolish men,
That wicked men all things should have
4 They never suffer pains nor grief,
Their bodies are full stout and strong
5 Alway free from adversity
With other men they take no part
6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe
7 They are so fed, that ev'n with fat
And as for wordly goods they have
8 Their life is most licentious, and
How they the poor and simple have
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
They proudly boast of worldly things,
10 God's people often do turn back
And almost drink the self-same cup,

and kind to Israel,
their conscience pure and well.
my feet began to slide,
my steps did turn aside.
I grudg'd with great disdain,
without turmoil and pain:
as if death should them smite,
and ever in good plight;
and ev'ry sad event,
of plague or punishment:
their necks as doth a chain,
with rapine and disdain;
their eyes oft-times out-start,
more than can with their heart.
they boast much with their tongue,
oppressed with great wrong:
and do the Lord blaspheme,
no vice they do esteem.
to see their prosp'rous state,
and talk at the same rate:

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
These wordly things, since wicked men
12 For we may see how wicked men
Rewarded well with wordly goods,
13 Then why do I so carefully
And wash my hands in innocence,
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
And ev'ry morning from my youth
15 Now I had almost said as they
But then I should thy children judge

should know or understand
be lords of sea and land?
in riches still increase,
and live in rest and peace:
from wickedness refrain,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
as subject to all blame,
sustain rebuke and shame?
misliking my estate:
so most unfortunate.

16 Then

16 Then I bethought me how I might this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great for me to take in hand:
17 Until the time I went into thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly the end of all these men:
18 Namely, how that thou settest them upon a slippery place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight, to see how suddenly
They do consume, perish, and come to endless misery:
20 Much like a dream when one awakes, so shall their wealth decay,
Their famous names in all men's sight, shall fail and pass away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much oppress;
So simple and so ignorant, ev'n as it were a beast.
22 Nevertheless, by my right-hand thou hold'st me always fast,
And with thy counsel shalt me guide to glory at the last.
23 What thing is there that I can wish but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is like thee that I can love.
24 My flesh and spirit both do fail, but God will me restore,
For of my heart he is the strength and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all such as thee forsake thou shalt destroy each one,
And those that trust in any thing saving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell;
In God alone I put my trust, his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV. J. H.

WHY art thou, Lord, so long from us in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought from bondage sore and strong:
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon, remember it full well
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion, where thou wast wont to dwell:
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste, and all thy foes deface,
Who now at pleasure rob and waste within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all thy foes do roar, O God:
They set as signs on ev'ry wall banners display'd abroad:
6 As men with axes hew down trees that on the hills do grow,
So shine the bills and swords of these within thy temple now:
7 The cieling fine and carved boards with all the goodly stones,
With axes, hammers, bills and swords, they beat them down at once:
8 Thy places they consume with flame, their rage doth so abound;
The house appointed to thy Name they raise ev'n to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart, Dispatch them out of hand;
Then burnt they up in ev'ry part God's houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send, our prophets all are gone,
To tell when this our plague shall end among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme thy great and holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw from us so long away?
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord, and evermore hast been,
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world for our great help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead, thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpent's head, that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great of whales that are most fell,
And gav'st them to the folk to eat that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise from rocks both hard and high,
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise deep waters to be dry:
17 Both day and night also are thine, by thee they were begun,
And thou likewise prepared hast the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts of all the earth about,
Both summer heats and winter frosts thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee defame,
And how the foolish folk are set to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord, of thy own turtle-dove
Into their hands, but help afford thy poor, whom thou dost love.

21 Regard

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our misery;
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty:
22 Let not the simple man therefore be turned back with shame;
But let the needy evermore give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws, and them with scorn despise;
24 The voice forget not of thy foes, for the presumption high
Is more and more increas'd of those that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee,
Since thy Name is so near, declare thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get convenient time I may:
The earth is weak and all therein, but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say, Deal not so furiously,
And unto the ungodly ones, Lift not your horns on high:
4 I said unto them, Set not up your raised horns on high,
And see that with stiff neck ye do not speak presumptuously:
5 For neither from the eastern parts, nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness, promotion doth arise;
6 But God, who rules both heaven and earth, the righteous judge alone,
'Tis he that puts down one and sets another on the throne:
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God,
And all the mixture of the same himself will pour abroad:
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink and suck them ev'ry whit.
9 But I will talk of God always, and his great Name adore,
And will not cease to celebrate his praise for evermore:
10 In sunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I,
And then the horns of righteous men shall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell the Lord is clearly known,
His Name is great in Israel, a people of his own,
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent to tarry there a space,
In Sion also he is bent to fix his dwelling-place:
3 And there he brake both shaft and bow, the sword, the spear and shield,
His enemies did overthrow in battle in the field.
4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are spoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n asleep;
Thro' men of war no help can be, themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didst them reprove,
As half asleep their chariots stood, no horseman once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath
T'abide thy sight, and doth not dread when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard from heav'n unto the ground;
Then all the earth, full sore afraid, in silence shall be found:
9 And when that thou, O God, dost stand in judgment for to speak,
To save th' afflicted of the land, that feeble are and weak,
10 The fury that in man doth reign shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be,
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful sure is he:
12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth,
And full of terror is his sight to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear;
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my suit did hear:
2 In time of grief I sought to God, by night no rest I took,
But stretch'd my hand to him abroad, my soul comfort forsook.
3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more;
I spake, but could not make an end, my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou dost my eyes so hold from rest, that I'm always awake,
With fear I am so sore oppress, my speech doth me forsake:

The

5 The days of old in mind I cast,
The times and ages that are past
6 By night my songs I call to mind,
And with my heart much talk I find,
7 Will God, said I, at once for all
So that henceforth no time he shall
8 What is his goodness quite decay'd,
Or is his promise now delay'd,
9 And will the Lord our God forget
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
10 At last, I said, This surely is
But his right hand can help all this,

and oft do think upon
full many years agone:
once made thy praise to show,
my spirits search to know:
cast off his people thus?
be friendly unto us?
and passed clean away?
and doth his truth decay?
his mercies manifold?
his mercies to with-hold?
mine own infirmity:
and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
And all his wonders past and gone
12 Yea all his words I will declare,
To tell his facts I will not spare,
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
What one hath strength to match the might of thee, the Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
And so dost make thy people know
15 And thy own folk thou dost defend
Those that from Jacob did descend,
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
And they for fear away did flee,
17 The clouds that were both thick and black did rain full plenteously,
The thunder in the air did crack,
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
With flashes great made men afraid,
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
20 Thou ledd'st thy folk upon the land
By Moses and by Aaron's hand

the working of the Lord,
I gladly will record:
and what he did devise:
and all his counsel wise.
and holy all abroad,
thy wonders ev'ry hour,
thy virtue and thy pow'r:
with an out-stretched arm,
and Joseph's seed from harm.
the waters saw thee well:
the depths on trembling fell:
thy shafts abroad did fly:
the lightnings from above,
the earth did quake and move
thy paths in waters deep;
or know thy paths to keep.
as sheep on ev'ry side,
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
My mouth shall speak strange parables,
2 Which we ourselves have heard and learnt
And which for our instruction them
3 Because we should not keep it close
Who should God's mighty power declare,
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
Willing our fathers should the same
5 That they and their posterity
Should have the knowledge of the law,
6 That they might have the better hope
And not forget to keep his laws
7 Not being as their fathers, who
And would not frame their wicked hearts
8 How went the sons of Ephraim
Shooting their darts in day of war,
9 For why? they did not keep with God
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
10 But put into oblivion
And all his works magnificent

and to my words incline;
and sentences divine:
ev'n of our fathers old,
our fathers have us told;
from them that after came,
and wondrous works proclaim:
how Israel should live,
unto their children give;
that were not sprung up then,
and teach it their children:
in God that is above,
and his commands in love;
rebelled in God's sight,
to know their God aright.
their neighbours for to spoil,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
the cov'nant that was made,
according as he said;
his counsel and his will,
which he declared still.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our forefathers
In Egypt's land within the field
12 He did divide and part the sea,
For them to pass, and on a heap
13 He led them secret in a cloud
And in the night when it was dark
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness,
And plentiful as when the deeps

did he himself disclose,
that called is Thaneos!
through which he made a way
the waters made to stay:
by day, when it was bright,
with fire he gave them light:
and gave the people drink:
do flow up to the brink:

15 He

19 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
In such abundance that no floods
16 Yet, for all this, against the Lord
And did provoke the most Highest
17 And in their hearts they tempted God,
Requiring such a kind of meat
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus
Can God prepare a table in
19 Behold, he smote the stony rock,
But can he now give to his folk
20 When God heard this he waxed wroth
His indignation also did

that were both dry and hard,
to them might be compar'd,
their sin they did increase;
to wrath in wilderness;
like people of mistrust,
as served to their lust:
their boldness did express:
this barren wilderness?
and floods forthwith did flow,
both bread and flesh also?
with Jacob and his seed,
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Because they did not faithfully
Could always help and succour them
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
And rain'd down manna for to eat,
23 When earthly men with angels food
He made the east-wind blow away,
24 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
Which he did cast amidst the place
25 Then they did eat exceedingly,
Yet more and more they did desire
26 But as the meat was in their mouths,
And slew the strength of all their youth
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
For all the wonders that he wrought
28 Their days therefore he short'ned, and
Their years did waste and pass away
29 But ever when he plagued them
Rememb'ring that he was their strength,
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord,
And with their tongues, and in their heart dissembled ev'ry word:

believe, and hope that he
in their necessity:
forthwith they brake in sunder,
a food of mighty wonder;
did plentifully feast;
and brought in the south-west:
and fowls as thick as sand,
where all their tents did stand.
and all men had their fills;
to serve their lusts and wills:
his wrath upon them fell,
and choice of Israel:
and still they did him grieve:
they would not him believe:
did make their honour vain,
with terror and with pain:
they sought him speedily,
their help and God most high.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him, nor what he said,
Nor yet to keep or to perform
32 Yet was he still so merciful,
That he forgave them, and would not
33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath,
And would not suffer that his whole
34 Consid'ring that they were but flesh,
Passing away, which never doth
35 How often in the wilderness
How did they move and stir him up
36 Yet did they turn again to sin,
Prescribing to the mighty God
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand
Deliver'd them out of the hand
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
In Egypt, and the wonders that
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
That no man might receive his drink
40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
And fill'd their country full of frogs,

the covenant he had made.
when they deserv'd to die,
them utterly destroy.
and did not them surprise,
displeasure should arise;
or like to wind and rain,
return and come again.
did they the Lord provoke!
to plague them with his stroke?
and tempt him very soon,
what things they would have done;
nor of the day when he
of the fierce enemy;
(as they themselves beheld)
he did in Zoan's field;
their waters into blood,
at river or at flood:
which did them sore annoy,
which did their land destroy:

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto
And of the labour of their hands
42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their vines,
And likewise all their sycamores
43 With hail-stones also once again
And all their flocks and herds likewise
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
Amongst them evil angels sent

the caterpillar give,
locusts did them deprive:
so that they all were lost,
he did consume with frost:
the Lord their cattle smote,
with thunder-bolts full hot
and indignation sore,
which troubled them yet more.

45 Then to his wrath he made a way,
But gave unto the pestilence
46 He smote also all the firstborn
And all the chief of men and beasts
47 But as for his own people, he
And carried them through wilderness
48 Without all fear, both safe and found
Whereas their foes with rage of sens
49 And brought them out into the coasts
Ev'n to the mount which he had got
50 And there cast out the heathen folk,
And in their tents he set the tribes
51 Yet, for all this, the God most high
And would not keep his testament,
52 But as their fathers turned back,
Much like a bow that will not bend,

and spared not the least,
the man as well as beast:
that up in Egypt came,
within the tents of Ham:
did them preserve and keep,
ev'n like a flock of sheep:
he brought them out of thrall;
were overwhelmed all;
of his own holy land,
by his strong arm and hand;
and did their land divide,
of Israel to abide.
they mov'd and tempted still,
nor yet obey his will;
ev'n so they went astray,
but slips and starts away;

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
And with their idols grievously
54 For which his wrath began again
The wickedness of Israel
55 The tabernacle he forsook
Right conversant with earthly men,
56 Then suffer'd he his might and power
And gave the honour of his ark
57 And did commit them to the sword,
Their young men were consum'd with fire,
58 And with the sword the priests also
And not a widow left alive
59 Then did the Lord awake as one
And like a mighty giant that
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
And put them unto such a shame
61 The tent and tabernacle he
Also the tribe of Ephraim
62 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
Ev'n the most noble mount Sion,
63 And there he did his temple build,
Like as the earth which he hath made
64 Then chose he David him to serve,
Whom he took up and brought away
65 From following the ewes with young
To feed his people Israel,
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
And prudently with all his pow'r

with offerings and fire,
provoked him to ire.
to kindle in his breast,
he did so much detest:
of Silo, where he was
ev'n as his dwelling-place:
in bondage for to be,
unto the enemy:
wroth with his heritage:
maids had no marriage:
old perish every one,
their death for to bemoan.
whom sleep could not confine,
refreshed is with wine:
his enemies he smote,
as should not be forgot:
of Joseph did refuse,
he would in no wise chuse;
that he therein might dwell,
which he did love so well:
both sumptuously and sure,
for ever to endure.
his people for to keep,
ev'n from the folds of sheep:
the Lord did him advance,
and his inheritance.
his flock and charge did feed,
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
Jerusalem an heap is made,
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
The flesh of them that do thee fear
3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
So that there is not one of them
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
The enemies at us do mock
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
And shall thy wrath and jealousy
6 Upon those people pour the same
The realms which call not on thy Name
7 For they have got the upper hand,
His habitation and his land
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
And aid us, Lord, in our assaults,

thy heritage to spoil:
thy temple they defile:
abroad to birds they cast,
the beasts devour and waste.
as waters spilt they have,
to lay their dead in grave.
almost the world throughout,
who dwell our coasts about.
thy anger and thy rage
not any more assuage?
who did thee never know,
consume and overthrow;
and Jacob's seed destroy'd,
they have laid waste and void.
with speed some pity show;
for we are weak and low.

The

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace, on us declare the fame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins efface, for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhould the wicked thus alway, to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice, and ſay, Where is their God become?
11 Requite, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good, before our eyes in ſight
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood, which they ſpilt in deſpite:
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte the clamours, grief and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt, and bound in irons ſtrong.
13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate, Lord, ſet them out of hand,
Who unto death are deſtinate, and in their foes ſtrong hand:
14 The nations which have been ſo bold as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their lap do thou ſeven-fold repay again the ſame.
15 So we thy flock and paſture-ſheep, will praiſe thee evermore,
And teach all ages how to keep for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd, that doſt Iſrael keep, give ear and take good heed,
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep, and doſt him watch and feed;
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thyſelf, and do not let, ſend down thy beams of light:
3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin, Manaſſes in likewiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin; come help us, Lord, ariſe;
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace, convert us unto thee,
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face, and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael, how long wilt thou delay,
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell, and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep, their bread with grief they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep, in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtrife to thoſe that dwell about,
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies, they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace, convert our hearts to thee;
Shew forth to us thy joyful face, and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well, thou brought'ſt a vine full dear,
The heathen folk thou didſt expel, and thou didſt plant it there;
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place, and ſet its rooots ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace, and fill'd the land at laſt:

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about with ſhade that from it came,
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy her hedge pluck'd up thou haſt,
That all the folk that paſs thereby the ſame do ſpoil and waſte:
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild doth dig and root it out,
The furious beaſts out of the field devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again, from heav'n do thou look down,
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain thy vineyard overthrown;
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael, which thy right hand hath ſet,
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well, O Lord, do not forget:
16 They lop and cut it off apace, they burn it down with fire;
And through the frowing of thy face we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with him now, whom thou haſt kept ſo long,
And with the ſon of man, whom thou to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free, and ſaved us from ſhame,
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace convert us unto thee;
Behold us with a pleaſant face, and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoice who is our ſtrength and ſtay;
Be joyful, and lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet ſome joyful pſalm to ſing,
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring:
3 Blow as it were in the new moon with trumpets of the beſt,
As it is uſed to be done at any ſolemn feaſt:
4 For this is unto Iſrael a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well be evermore obey'd:

5 This

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed, when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed should still observe the same.
6 When God himself had so prepar'd to bring him from that land,
Whereas the speech which he had heard he did not understand,
7 I from his shoulder took, saith he, the burden clean away,
And from the furnace set him free from burning brick of clay;
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call I help'd thee speedily,
And I did answer thee withal in thunder from on high:
9 Yea, at the waters of discord I did thee tempt and prove,
Where thou the anger of the Lord with murmuring didst move.
10 Hear, O my people Israel, what I do promise thee,
Regard and mark my words full well, if thou wilt cleave to me:

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve, of any land abroad,
And in no wise bow to or serve a strange and foreign god;
12 I am the Lord thy God and I from Egypt set thee free;
Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear my voice when that I spake,
And Israel would not obey, but did me quite forsake:
14 Then did I leave them to their will, in hardness of their heart,
To walk in their own counsels still themselves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard the words that I did say;
And Israel with due regard had walked in my way.
16 I should have soon destroy'd their foes, and brought them down full low.
And turn'd my hand against all those that sought their overthrow;
17 And they that at the Lord did rage as liars should be found;
But for his folk their time and age should with great joys be crown'd:
18 I would have fed them with the crop and finest of the wheat,
And made the rock with honey drop, that they their fills might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. J. H.

AMong the princes men of might the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right with judges of the land.
2 How long, saith he, will ye procees false judgments to award?
Why have ye partially agreed the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right ye should defend the fatherless and weak;
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgment justly speak.
4 If ye be wise defend the cause of poor men in their right,
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor understand, but still in darkness go:
All the foundations of the land are out of course also.
6 I had decreed assuredly as gods to take you all;
Children also of the most High, for love I did you call;
7 But notwithstanding ye shall die as men, and so decay;
O tyrants, you destroy will I, and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thy own, to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in silence do not stay;
With-hold not, Lord, thyself so long, and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold, thy foes, and see how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear a hate to thee hold up their heads on high:
3 Against thy folk they use deceit, and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait in council they conspire.
4 Come on, say they, let us expel and pluck this folk away,
So that the name of Israel may utterly decay.
5 They all conspire with in their heart how they may thee withstand,
Against the Lord to take a part they are in league and band:
6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Ishmaelites likewise,
The Hagarens and Moabites their plots do still devise:
7 Gebal and Ammon do like wise with Amalek conspire,
The Philistines against thee rise, with them that dwell at Tyre;
8 Assur is also join'd to them in their conspiracy,
And is become a fence and aid to Lot's posterity.
9 As thou didst to the Midianites, so serve them, Lord, each one,
To Jabin and to Sisera, beside the brook Kison

10 When

10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
That they like dung on earth did lie.
and waste them thro' thy might
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
As Zeba and Zalmana were.
like Zeb and Oreb then;
the kings of Midian;
12 Who said. Let us throughout the land,
Possess and take into our hand
in all the coasts abroad,
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms so fast
Or like the chaff, which men do cast
as wheels that have no stay,
with wind to fly away;
14 Like as the fire with rage and flame
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mighty forest fills,
the mountains and the hills;
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
And of thy wind and stormy breath,
upon their necks be laid,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
That it may cause them to enquire,
to such rebuke and shame,
and learn to seek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more
And in rebuke and obloquy
to shame and slander fall,
confound and sink them all;
18 That they may know and understand,
And that thou dost with mighty hand
thou art the God most high,
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. J. H.

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
The tabernacles of thy grace,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
how pleasant, Lord, they be!
2 My soul doth long and full fore to go
My heart and flesh cry out also
into thy courts abroad,
for thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
The swallow also hath a nest,
and save themselves from wrong,
wherein to keep her young:
4 These birds full nigh thy altar may
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
have place to sit and sing:
my only God and King.
5 Oh they be blessed that may dwell
For they all times thy facts do tell,
within thy house always!
and ever give thee praise:
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they
Who to thy house do mind the way,
whose stay and strength thou art,
and seek it in their heart.
7 As they go through the vale of tears
That as a spring it all appears,
they dig up fountains still;
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full fast,
And so the God of gods at last
no faintness there shall be;
in Sion they do see.
9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
And let it through thine ears proceed,
and hearken to my cry,
O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God our shield, of thy good grace
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
regard, and so draw near;
of thine Anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day
Than other where to keep or stay
is better to abide,
a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door
Than in the tents of wickedness
within the house of God,
to settle my abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence,
And no good thing will be with-hold
will grace and worship give,
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
That is perswaded in his breast
and happy sure is he,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. J. H.

THOU hast been merciful indeed,
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed
O Lord, unto thy land;
from thraldom by strong hand,
2 The wicked ways that they were in
And thou didst hide thy people's sin,
thou didst them clean remit,
full close thou cover'dst it.
3 And thou thy anger didst assuage,
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
that all thy wrath was gone,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our help, do thou convert
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
thy people unto thee,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
And shall thy wrath itself extend
but still be pour'd on us
unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
And all thy folk that yet remain
and quicken us, that we
may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thy goodness to our wealth,
thy aid and saving health.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say,
And to his saints, that never they
9 For why? his help is still at hand
Whereby great glory in our land
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
So righteousness shall shew her face,
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
And through the coasts of all the land
13 Before his face shall justice go,
He shall direct his steps also,

to his he speaketh peace,
return to foolishness.
to such as do him fear,
shall dwell and flourish there:
in one to take their place,
and there they shall embrace:
and flourish pleasantly;
and look from heav'n most high.
to give us each good thing,
the earth her fruit shall bring.
like to a guide or stay;
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. J. H.

LORD, bow thine ear to my request,
For with great pain and grief oppress,
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
And save thy servant, O my God,
3 Thy mercy upon me express,
For through the day I do not cease
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray,
For unto thee I do alway
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
Also thy mercy plentiful
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
Mark well the words that I do say,
7 In time when trouble doth me move
For why? I know and well do prove
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
And none can do as thou hast done,

and hear me speedily;
full poor and weak am I:
and doings holy be:
that puts his trust in thee.
and me defend alway:
to thee, O Lord, to pray.
that now with pain is pin'd;
lift up my soul and mind.
thy gifts of grace are free,
to all that call on thee.
regard and give an ear,
all my petitions hear.
to thee I do complain;
thou answer'st me again.
with thee to be compar'd:
the like has not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
Before thy face on knees shall fall.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
Thou worke'st wonders still in sight,
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
O join my heart to thee so nigh.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
And glorify thy Name always,
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
They seek my soul, and in no wise
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
Thy goodness is full great I find,
16 O turn to me, and mercy show,
O help and save thy servant now,
17 On me some sign of favour shew,
And be asham'd, because that thou

whom thou didst make and frame
and glorify thy Name.
all power is thy own:
for thou art God alone.
shall in thy truth proceed;
that I thy Name may dread.
O Lord, with all my heart,
because my God thou art.
is great and doth excell,
out from the lowest hell.
and heaps of men of might,
will have thee in their sight.
and very slow to wrath;
thy truth no measure hath.
thy strength to me apply;
thy handmaid's son am I.
that all my foes may see;
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. J. H.

THAT city shall full well endure,
Upon the holy hills full sure,
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
He loves them more than all the rest
3 Full glorious things reported be
Great things I say, are said of thee,
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
To Babylon also apply,
5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
A people old full long ago,
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
Have there sprung up, and the high God
7 In their records to them it shall
Of Sion, that the chief of all

her ground-work still doth stay
it can no time decay.
his grace doth there abide;
of Jacob's tents beside.
in Sion, and abroad;
thou city of our God.
and bear in mind the fame,
and them that know thy Name.
with Ethiope likewise,
were born and there did rise.
that divers men of fame
hath founded fast the same
by him he made appear,
had his beginning there.

8 The

8 The trumpeters with such as sing
My fountains and my pleasant springs
there in great plenty be;
are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. J. H.

LORD God of health, the hope and stay
call and cry throughout the day,
2 O let my pray'r with speed ascend
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
3 For why? with wo my heart is fill'd,
My life and breath doth almost yield,
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
And made as one among those men
5 As one among the dead, and free
It were more ease for me to be
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
The which thy hand hath cut away,
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
In darksome place and all obscure.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise
And all thy storms against me rise,
thou art alone to me,
and all the night to thee.
unto thy sight on high,
and hearken to my cry.
and doth in trouble dwell,
and draweth nigh to hell:
that in the pit do fall,
that have no strength at all;
from things that here remain
with them the which are slain;
whom thou hast clean forgot,
and thou regard'st them not:
within the lowest pit,
and in the depth of it.
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me, and mak'st them hate me so,
I am shut up in prison fast. and can come forth no more;
10 My sight doth fail, through grief and wo, I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands also to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
Shall dead to life again repair,
12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
Or there shall they thy justice know,
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
My pray'r also e'er it be day
15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
16 I am afflicted, dying still
Thy terrors which do work me ill
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
18 All day they compass me about,
And all at once with streams full great
19 Thou setteth far from me my friends
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
thy wondrous works of fame?
and praise thee for the same?
be shewed in the grave?
thy truth her honour have?
see all thy wonders great?
where men all things forget.
do cry and call apace,
shall come before thy face.
in grief that seeketh thee?
thy face away from me.
from youth many a year,
with troubled mind I bear.
full sore upon me lie,
but press me heavily;
as water at the tide:
beset me on each side.
and lovers ev'ry one;
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
My mouth from age to age accord,
2 For I have said that mercy shall
Thy faithfulness in the heav'ns all
3 With mine elect, saith God, have I
And sworn to David solemnly,
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
And still uphold thy throne alway
5 The heav'ns do shew with joy and mirth
Thy saints within thy Church on earth
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
Among the sons of gods or men
7 God in the assembly of the saints
And over all that dwell about
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
On every side, most mighty Lord,
9 The rage and fury of the sea
And when the waves thereof arise.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
Thy foes thou closely hast pursued,
my tongue shall never spare,
thy truth for to declare.
for ever more endure,
is stablish'd firm and sure.
a faithful cov'nant made,
having to him thus said;
and stablish it full fast,
from age to age to last.
thy wondrous works, O Lord;
thy faith and truth record:
in all the clouds abroad?
what one is like our God?
is greatly to be dread,
in rev'rence to be had.
what one is like to thee?
thy truth is seen to be.
thou rulest at thy will,
thou mak'st them calm and still;
thou hast destroy'd it quite,
and scatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'n are thine and still have been
The world and all that is therein
12 Both north and south, with east and west,
Both Tabor mount and Hermon hill
13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
The strength of thy right hand each hour
14 In righteousness and equity
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
15 That folk is blest that knoweth right
For in the favour of thy sight
16 And in thy Name throughout the day
And through thy righteousness have they
17 For why? their glory, strength and aid
And thy goodness which hath us staid,
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
The holy One of Israel
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men
And thus didst say unto them then,
20 A man of might I have erect
And set him up whom I elect

likewise the earth and land,
thou foundedst with thy hand:
thyself didst make and frame;
rejoice and praise thy Name.
all might therein doth lie;
thou liftest up on high:
thou hast thy seat and place;
and go before thy face.
the joyful sound, O God:
they walk full safe abroad;
they greatly do rejoice,
a pleasant fame and noise.
in thee alone doth lie;
shalt lift our horn on high.
the Lord to us doth bring;
he is our Guide and King.
in visions thou didst show,
thy mind to make them know
your king and guide to be,
among the folk to me;

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint
And with my holy oil anoint
22 For why? my hand is ready still
And with my arm also I will
23 The enemies shall not oppress,
Nor shall the sons of wickedness,
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
Those that him hate I will annoy,
25 My truth and mercy shall likewise
And in my name his horn shall rise,
26 His kingdom I will set to be
Also the running floods shall he
27 He shall depend with all his heart
My Father and my God thou art,
28 As my first-born I will him count
His might and honour shall surmount
29 My mercy shall be with him still,
My faithful covenant to fulfil
30 Also his seed I will sustain
So that his seat shall still remain,

to rule my people well,
him king of Israel.
with him for to remain,
him strengthen and sustain.
they shall not him devour,
on him have any power:
before his face in fight,
and strike them with my might
upon him ever lie.
and be exalted high:
upon the sea and land;
embrace with his right hand
on me, and thus shall say,
my rock, my health and stay:
of all on earth that springs;
above all earthly kings:
as I myself have told,
my promise I will hold:
for ever strong and sure;
while heav'n and earth endure

The Fourth Part.

31 But if his sons forsake my law,
And of my judgments have no awe,
32 Or if they do not use aright
But set all my commandments light,
33 Then with the rod will I begin
And so will scourge them for their sin,
34 But yet my mercy and goodness
From him, nor let my faithfulness
35 But sure my covenant I will hold
No word the which my lips have told
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
With David I will promise keep,
37 His seed for evermore shall re
As doth the sun it shall remain
38 And as the moon within the sk
A faithful witness from on high;
39 But, Lord, thou dost him now rej
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
40 The covenant thy servant ma
And down upon the ground hast laid,

and so begin to swerve,
and will not them observe:
my laws for them prepar'd;
and will not them regard:
their doings to amend,
whenever they offend.
I will not take away
in any wise decay:
with all that I have spoken
shall alter or be broke.
and that perform will I;
to him I will not lye:
also his throne of might,
for ever in my sight:
forever standeth fast,
so shall his kingdom last.
and put him in great fear;
thy own Anointed dear:
thou hast quite overthrown
and cast his royal crown:

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou hast overthrown,
All his strong holds hast beaten down,
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
And so is made a mock and scorn
his walls destroy'd quite round,
and levell'd with the grounds
of comers by throughout,
to all that dwell about:

43 Thou their right hand hast arm'd with power, that thine so sore annoy;
And all his foes that him devour,
44 His sword's edge thou dost take away
To him in war no victory
lo, thou hast made to fly.
that should his foes withstand,
thou giv'st, nor upper hand:

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
By thee is overthrown, and cast
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
And rais'd of him an ill report.
his throne, his joy and mirth
full low upon the earth.
his youth and joyful days,
to his shame and dispraise.

47 How long away from me therefore,
And shall thine anger evermore
48 O call to mind, remember then,
Why hast thou made the sons of men
for ever wilt thou turn?
like fire consume and burn?
my time consumeth fast;
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth, and
Or from the grave's devouring hand
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodness
Which by thy truth and uprightness
death never thinks to see?
shall he his soul set free?
so oft declar'd before,
to David thou hast sworn?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
The railings of thy people all
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
The steps of thine anointed one
that on thy servants lie,
borne in my breast have I;
blasphemed have thy Name;
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto thee.
From this time forth for evermore.
O God the Lord most high,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. XC. J. H.

THOU, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
In all times past, yea, so long since
2 Before was made mountain or hill,
From age to age, and always still
our place of ease and rest,
as cannot be express.
the earth and world abroad,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
Thou unto them dost say again,
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
As yesterday it doth appear,
to dust or clay, and then
Return ye sons of men.
what is it in thy sight?
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
Is'n as a sleep, or like the grass,
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
And is cut down before the night,
then is their life and trade
whose beauty soon doth fade:
but fadeth suddenly.
all wither'd, dead and dry.

7 For through thy anger we consume,
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
8 The wicked works that we have wrought
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
our might is much decay'd,
we are full sore afraid.
thou sett'st before thy eye,
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
Our years consume as doth a blast,
10 The time of our abode on earth
But if we come to fourscore years,
thereof doth nought remain;
and are not call'd again.
is threescore years and ten;
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
12 What man doth know what power and might
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
we dote so much upon,
and we as blasts are gone.
what might thy anger hath?
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
That so we may our hearts apply
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
Shew favour to thy servants now,
how long our days remain;
true wisdom to attain.
in thy great wrath to proceed?
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
All times so long as life doth last
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
And for the years wherein full sore
then shall we joyful be;
in heart rejoice will we.
now also make us glad,
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
And shew unto thy children dear
and on thy servants light,
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord

17 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand upon us thy ſervants thus;
Confirm the works we take in hand, and proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place of God moſt high doth dwell,
Under the ſhadow of his grace he ſhall be ſafe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold, I to the Lord will ſay;
My God he is, in him will I my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare, the which the hunter laid,
And from the deadly plague and care whereof thou art afraid;
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee and keep thee ſafely there;
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be, as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.
5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that flie by day, or terrors of the night:
6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in darkneſs faſt,
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy, and at noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand, a thouſand dead ſhall be;
Ten thouſand more at thy right hand, and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part, thy eyes ſhall well regard,
According unto their deſert the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only reſt and fix my hope on thee;
In the moſt High I put my truſt, my ſure defence is he.
10 No evil ſhall thou need to fear, with thee it ſhall go well;
No plague ſhall ever once come near the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall preſerve and proſper thee,
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up, ſtill waiting thee upon,
Leſt that thy foot ſhould happen for to daſh againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the lion thou ſhalt go, the adder fell and long;
Of the young lions tread alſo, with dragons ſtout and ſtrong
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me, I'll ſave him by my might,
And him advance, becauſe that he doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry, an anſwer I will give;
And from his grief take him will I in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will him fully ſatisfy,
And alſo my ſalvation ſtill ſhew him aſſuredly.

PSAL. XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet to praiſe the higheſt Lord
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High, to ſing with one accord:
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord, before the day be light,
And to declare his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night
3 On a ten-ſtringed inſtrument, on lute and harp ſo ſweet,
With all the mirth you can invent, of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice in things ſo wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice thy handy works to ſee.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet, that none can find them out
6 The man unwiſe cannot tell how this work to paſs to bring,
And fools alſo are moſt unfit to underſtand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will like graſs do ſpring full faſt,
And when they flouriſh in the trill, they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high, and thou doſt reign therefore
In glory and great Majeſty, both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies ſhall be deſtroy'd always,
And all that work iniquity ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn, ſhalt lift my horn on high;
With freſh and new prepared oil anointed king am I;
11 And of my foes before my eyes ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that do againſt me riſe, my ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The righteous flouriſh ſhall on high, as palm-trees bud and blow,
And as the cedars multiply in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place and dwelling of our God;
With in his courts they ſpring apace. and flouriſh all abroad:
14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring, moſt pleaſant to be ſeen,
And alſo ſhall both bud and ſpring with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
and upright in his will:
in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign and clothed is
And to declare his strength likewise
2 The Lord also the earth hath made,
No might can make it move or fade,
3 Before the world was made or wrought.
Beyond all time that can be thought
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
The floods, I say, did enterprise,
5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
The Lord is strong and more of might,
6 O Lord, thy testimonies great
Doth holiness become thy seat
with majesty most bright,
hath girt himself with might.
and shaped it most sure,
at stay it doth endure.
thy seat was set before:
thou hast been evermore.
they roar and make a noise,
and lifted up their voice.
though seas do rage and swell,
for he on high doth dwell.
are very sure, therefore
and house for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
Since then it doth to thee belong,
2 Set forth thyself, for thou of right
Reward the proud and men of might
3 How long shall wicked men bear way
Shall proud and wicked men alway
4 How long shall they with brags burst out.
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
Against thy people they do rage
6 The widows which are comfortless,
They slay the children fatherless.
7 And when they take these things in hand,
Can Jacob's God this understand?
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
Ye fools among the multitude
9 The Lord who made the ear of man,
He made the eye, all things must then
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
vengeance belongs to thee:
declare that all may see.
the earth doth judge and guide;
according to their pride
with lifting up their voice?
thus triumph and rejoice?
and proudly talk their fill
whose works are ever ill?
they spoil and vex full sore,
still daily more and more.
and strangers they destroy,
and none doth put them by.
this talk they have of thee,
tush, no, he cannot see.
some knowledge now discern
at length begin to learn.
he needs of right must hear;
before his sight appear:
and make them understand?
how can ye 'scape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man,
And he his very thoughts doth scan,
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
And through correction dost procure
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
When wicked men shall be suppress,
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
His heritage whom he did choose
15 Until that judgment be decreed
That all may follow her with speed
16 But who will on my part will stand
Or who shall rid me from their hand
17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
My soul and life had now been laid
18 When I did say, My foot doth slide;
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was
19 When with myself I mused much,
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thyself
Who with pretence, instead of law,
21 For they consult against the life,
And in their counsels they are rife
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
To him I flee, because he is
and sees the same full plain,
and findeth them but vain.
whom thou dost keep in awe,
to teach him in thy law:
in time of trouble sit,
and fall into the pit.
his people for to take,
he will no time forsake:
to justice to convert,
that are of upright heart.
against the cursed train?
that wicked works maintain?
my enemies to quell,
almost as low as hell
before that I could call,
to save me from the fall.
and could no comfort find,
and that did ease my mind.
with wicked men to sit,
such mischief do commit.
of righteous men and good,
to shed the guiltless blood.
a sure and strong defence:
my strength and confidence:
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
And in their malice they shall fall,
themselves for to annoy;
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
In him our rock of health rejoice
2 Yea, let us come before his face
In singing psalms unto his grace
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
A King above all gods throughout,
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
The tops of hills that are most steep,
5 The sea and waters all are his,
The earth and all that therein is
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
And kneel to him with one accord,
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
As ye with grudging many ; ear
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
My wondrous works when they did see,
10 Twice-twenty years they did me grieve,
They err in heart, nor will believe,
11 Wherefore I sware, when that my wrath
That they should never tread the path

and sing unto the Lord,
let us with one accord:
to give him thanks and praise:
let us be glad always.
a great and mighty God,
in all the world abroad.
and corners of the land,
he holds them in his hand:
for he the same hath wrought;
his hand hath made of nought.
before him let us fall,
for he hath made us all.
for us he doth provide;
his sheep and he our guide.
then harden not your heart,
provok'd him in desart:
my power for to prove;
yet still they would me move.
which caused me to say,
they have not my way.
was kindled in my breast,
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

SING ye with praise unto the Lord
Sing unto him with one accord,
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
Declare and shew from day to day
3 Among the heathen all declare
To shew his wonders do not spare
4 For why? The Lord is great in might,
And he is to be fear'd of right
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
Whereas our God, he is the Lord
6 All praise and honour also dwell
Both pow'r and might likewise excel
7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
All might and worship evermore
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
Into his courts with presents go,

new songs with joy and mirth:
all people on the earth:
praise ye his holy Name,
salvation by the same.
his honour round about,
in all the world throughout.
above all gods always.
are idols that will fade,
that heav'n and earth hath made.
ever before his face;
within his holy place.
all men with one accord,
ascribe unto the Lord.
the glory of his Name,
and offer there the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
Let all the people of the world
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd,
11 And that it is the Lord alone
To judge the nations every one
12 The heav'ns shall joyfully begin,
The sea with all that is therein
13 The fields shall joy, and ev'ry thing
The wood and ev'ry tree shall sing
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
When he shall come to judge the world,

within his temple bright,
be fearful at his sight.
the Lord doth reign above,
that it can never move:
that rules with princely might,
with equity and right.
the earth likewise rejoice,
shall shout and make a noise.
that springeth on the earth,
with gladness and with mirth,
and coming of his might,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, for which the earth may sing with pleasant voice,
The isles also with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell, and round about him beat,
Yea, right and justice ever dwell and 'bide about his seat
3 Yea, fire and heats once do run, and go before his face,
Which all his enemies shall burn abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze, and to the world appear,
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fears
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight and presence of the Lord,
They fled before that ruler's might who guideth all the world.

6 The

6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know the glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such as worship idols vain,
Also to those that glory much. dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down before him fall.
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing, and Judah shall rejoice
For at thy judgments they shall sing with a most cheerful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high in all the earth abroad,
And are exalted wond'rously above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord in heart hate all things that are ill,
For he doth keep the souls of his from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just, with pleasure for his part,
Gladness and joy likewise to them that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, his holiness proclaim,
And thankfully with heart and voice, be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord a new and pleasant song,
For he hath wrought throughout the world his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know his saving health and might,
And also doth his justice show in all the heathen's sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel in mind he doth record,
And all the earth hath seen right well the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth,
Give thanks to God sing and rejoice to him with joy and mirth:
6 Upon the harp unto him sing, give thanks to him always,
Rejoice before the Lord our King, with trumpets sound his praise
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein for joy both roar and swell,
The earth likewise let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills, and clap their hands apace;
Yea, let the mountains and the hills triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try the world and ev'ry wight,
And rule the people mightily with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, although at it the people rage full sore:
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit, though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell is high and wondrous great,
Above all folk he doth excel, and he alott is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name, for it is fearful sure;
And let them magnify the same, that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King doth love judgment and right;
Thou rightly rulest every thing in Jacob through thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise, all honour to him shew;
And at his footstool worship him, that holy is and true.
6 Moses, Aaron and Samuel as priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well, and gave them answer all:
7 Within the cloud to them he spake, then did they labour still
To keep such laws as he did make, according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear, and answered'st them again;
But their inventions punished'st, which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God, and Lord therefore upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore is the most holy still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell, sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell, come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord ye know is God indeed, without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his sheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praise, approach with joy his courts unto,
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always, for it is seemly so to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood, and shall from age to age endure

PSALM C, CI, CII.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
Serve him and come before his sight
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
Not we ourselves, for we are his
3 O go into his gates always,
Within his courts set forth his praise,
4 For why? the goodness of the Lord
From age to age throughout the world

praise him throughout the earth,
with singing and with mirth.
he did us make and keep,
own flock and pasture-sheep.
give thanks within the same;
and laud his holy Name.
for evermore doth reign,
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O let me understand the ways
2 Within my house I daily will
And I no kind of wicked thing
3 I hate their works that fall away,
From me shall go the froward heart,
4 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
The lofty heart I will not bear.
5 My eyes shall be on them within
In perfect way who walketh, shall
6 I will no guileful person have
And in my presence he shall not
Betimes I will destroy evil all
That I may from God's city cut

O Lord God, unto thee,
that good and holy be.
walk with an heart upright,
will set before my sight.
they shall not cleave to me,
no evil will I see.
his neighbour privily;
nor him that looketh high.
the land that faithful be;
be servant unto me:
within my house to dwell,
remain that lyes doth tell.
the wicked of the land,
the wicked worker's hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEAR thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee,
in time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me;
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haste to hear me when I call;
For as the smoke doth fade, so do my days consume and fall:
3 And as an hearth my bones are burn'd, my heart is smitten dead,
And withers like the grass, that I forget to eat my bread:
4 By reason of my groaning voice my bones cleave to my skin,
As pelican in wilderness, such case now am I in.
5 And as an owl in desart is; lo, I am such a one:
I watch and as a sparrow on the house-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wise my foes they do me scorn;
And them that mad upon me are, against me they have sworn.
7 Surely with ashes as with bread my hunger I have fill'd,
And mingled have my drink with tears, that from my eyes distill'd,
8 Because of thy displeasure, Lord, thy wrath and great disdain,
For thou hast set me up on high, and cast me down again.
9 The days wherein I pass my life are like the fleeting shade;
And I am wither'd like the grass, that soon away doth fade:
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost remain in steady place,
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend,
The time of mercy, now the time forset is come to end:
12 For in the very stones thereof, thy servants do delight,
And on the dust thereof they have compassion in their sight.
13 Then shall the heathen people fear the Lord's most holy Name,
And all the kings on earth shall dread his glory and his fame;
14 Then when the Lord the mighty God again shall Sion rear,
And then when he most nobly in his glory shall appear;
15 To pray'r of the poor destitute when he himself shall bend,
Then he shall not disdain unto their suits for to attend.
This shall be written for the age that after shall succeed;
The people that are yet unborn the Lord's renown shall spread
17 From his nigh sanctuary he hath looked down below,
And out of heav'n most high he hath behold the earth also:
18 That of the mourning captive he might hear the woeful cry,
And that he might deliver those that were condemn'd to die:

19 That they in Sion may declare
And in Jerusalem set forth
20 Then when the people of the land
Shall be assembled to perform

the Lord's most holy Name,
the praises of the same:
and kingdoms with accord,
their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of strength he hath
And shorter he did cut my days,
22 My God, in midst of all my days
Thy years endure eternally,
23 Thou the foundations of the earth
The heav'ns also they are the work
24 They all shall perish and decay,
And they shall all in time wax old
25 Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
But thou dost still abide the same,
26 The children of thy servants shall
And in thy sight their happy seed

abated in the way.
thus I therefore did say,
now take me not away;
and never do decay.
before all time hast laid;
which thy own hands have made
but thou remainest still;
ev'n as a garment will:
and changed shall they be:
thy years do never flee.
continue and endure,
for ever shall stand sure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY soul, give praise unto the Lord,
And all the secrets of my heart,
2 Praise thou the Lord, my soul, who hath
And suffer not his benefits

my spirit do the same:
praise ye his holy Name:
to thee been very kind,
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
From all thy weak and frail disease.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
His mercy and compassion both

and thee restor'd again
and heal'd thee of thy pains
from which thou could'st not rise
he did extend to thee;

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
Like as the eagle casts her bill,
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
So that their sufferings and wrongs

and did thy youth prolong,
again becoming young.
all such as are oppress,
are turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandments all
His counsels and his valiant acts
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
The slowest to conceive a wrath,

to Moses he did show;
the Israelites did know.
when sinners do him grieve,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He will not always chiding be,
Nor keep our faults in memory,
10 According to our sins also
And after our iniquities

though we be full of strife;
for all our sinful life.
he doth us not regard,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
So is his goodness much more large
12 He doth remove our sins from us
As far as the sun-rising is

'twixt earth and heav'n above,
to them that do him love.
and our offences all,
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 Behold what pity parents do
Like pity beareth God to such
14 The Lord that made us knows our shape
How weak and frail our nature is,

unto their children bear,
as worship him in fear.
our mould and fashion,
and that we are but dust;

15 And how the time of mortal men
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
16 Whose gloss and beauty if a my winds
And make that after their assaults

is like the with'ring hay,
that fadeth soon away:
do utterly deface,
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
Their children's children do receive
18 I mean who keep his covenant
And not forget to do the thing

with his shall ever stand;
his righteousness at hand:
with all their whole desire,
that he doth them require.

19 The heav'ns most high are made the seat and foothool of the Lord,
And by his pow'r imperial
20 Ye angels that are great in pow'r,
Whom to obey and do his will

he governs all the world.
praise ye the Lord,
immediately accord:

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
Who ready are to execute
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place
My thankful heart, my mind and soul,

cease not to praise him still,
his pleasure and his will:
praise ye his holy Name:
praise ye also the same.

PSALM CIV.

PSAL. CIV. W. K.

MY soul praise the Lord, speak good of his Name;
O Lord our great God, how dost thou appear:
So passing in glory, that great is thy fame.
Honour and Majesty in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe thou hast thyself clad,
Whereby all the earth thy greatness may see:
The heav'ns in such sort thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots are made him to bear:
And therewith much swiftness his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits as heralds to go,
And lightnings to serve we see also prest:
His will to accomplish they run to and fro,
To save or consume things as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth so firmly and fast,
That it once to move none shall have such pow'r
The deep a fair cov'ring for it made thou hast,
Which by its own nature the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke the waters do flee,
And so give due place thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder so fearful they be,
That in their great raging they haste soon away.

7 The mountains full high they then up ascend,
If thou do but speak, thy word they fulfil.
So likewise the valleys most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest remain they do still:

8 Their bounds thou hast set how far they shall run,
so that in their rage not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed they shall not return
The earth to destroy more which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He sendeth the springs to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do fall swift among the huge hills;
Where both the wild asses their thirst often slake,
And beasts of the mountains thereof drink their fills.

10 By these pleasant springs and rivers most clear,
The fowls of the air abide shall and dwell,
Who moved by nature do hop here and there,
Among the green branches their songs shall excel.

11 The mountains to moist the clouds he doth use
The earth with his works is wholly replete:
So as the brute cattle he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them, and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil he made for man's sake,
His face to refresh, and heart to make strong.
The cedars of Liban the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish that grow up so long.

13 In these may birds build and all make their nests
In fir-trees the storks remain and abide:
The high hills are succours for wild goats to rest,
Also the rock stony for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is set her seasons to run,
The day from the night thereby to discern;
And by the descending also of the sun,
The cold from heat away thereby we do learn.

15 When darkness doth come by God's will and pow'r
Then creep forth do all the beasts of the wood;
The lions range roaring their prey to devour:
But yet 'tis the Lord, who giveth them food.

16 As soon as the sun is up they retire,
To couch in their dens then are they full fain.

That man to his work may, as right doth require,
Till night come and call him to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord, are all thy works found!
With wisdom full great they are indeed wrought;
So that the whole world of thy praise doth sound.
And as for thy riches, they pass all men's thought.

18 So is the great sea which is large and broad,
Where creeping things swarm and beasts of each sort;
There mighty ships sail, and some lie at road;
The whale huge and monstrous there also doth sport.

19 All things on thee wait, thou dost them relieve,
And thou in due time full well dost them feed:
Now when it doth please thee the same for to give,
They gather full gladly those things which they need.

20 Thou open'st thy hand and they find such grace,
That they with good things are filled we see:
But sure they are troubled if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take vile dust then they be.

21 Again when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint, and what shall ensue;
Then are they created as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodness the dry earth renew.

22 The praise of the Lord for ever shall last.
Who may in his works by right well rejoice;
His look can the earth make to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains to smoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God will I sing always;
So long as I live my God praise will I:
Then am I most certain my words shall him please,
I will rejoice in him, to him I will cry.

24 The sinners, O Lord, consume in thine ire,
Also the perverse, them root out with shame;
But as for my soul now let it still desire,
And say with the faithful, Praise ye the Lord's Name.

PSAL. CV. N.

GIVE praises unto God the Lord, and call upon his Name,
Among the people all declare his works to spread his fame:
2 sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea, sing unto him praise;
And talk of all his wond'rous works that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name rejoice with one accord,
And let the heart also be glad of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength of his eternal might,
Yea, seek his face incessantly, and presence of his sight.

5 The wond'rous works which he hath done keep still in mindful heart;
Let not the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart,
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham, his servant, are the seed,
Ye his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is the mighty Lord our God,
And his most righteous judgments are in all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant which he hath made to his,
He hath remember'd evermore to thousands of degrees;

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abram long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn to Isaac also:
10 And did appoint it for a law, that Jacob should obey,
And for eternal covenant to Israel always.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your seed shall live:
12 Although their number at that time did very small appear;
Yea, very small, and in the land they then but strangers were:

13 While yet they went from land to land without a sure abode;
And while from sundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad:

14 Yet wrong at no oppressor's hands he suffer'd them to take;
But even great and mighty kings reprov'd for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not them that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread destroy'd the store;
But yet against the time of need did send a man before;

The Third Part.

17 Ev'n Joseph, who had once been sold to live a slave in woe;
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul the iron pierc'd into:
18 Until the time came when his cause was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord his innocence did try.

19 The king sent and deliver'd him from prison where he was,
The ruler of the people then did freely let him pass;
20 And over all his house he made him, lord, to bear the sway,
And of his substance made him have the rule and all the stay:

21 That he might to his will instruct the princes of the land,
And wisdom teach his senators rightly to understand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land came Israel also,
And Jacob in the land of Ham did sojourn to and fro.

23 His people he exceedingly in numbers made to grow,
And stronger than their enemies, who sought their overthrow;
24 Whose heart he turned that with hate they did his people treat;
And did his servants wrongfully abuse with base deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful servant Moses then, and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them his message to disclose.
26 His wonderful and mighty signs amongst them they did show,
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work also:

27 Darkness he sent and made it dark instead of brighter day;
And his commission and his word they did not disobey:
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, their fish also did slay;
Their land brought frogs ev'n in the place where their king Pharaoh lay.

29 He spake, and at his voice there came great swarms of noisome flies:
And all the quarters of their land were fill'd with crawling lice:
30 He gave them cold and stony hail instead of milder rain;
And fiery flames within their land he sent unto their pain:

31 He smote their vines, and all the trees whereon the figs did grow;
And all the trees within their coasts also did overthrow:
32 He spake, then caterpillars did and grass-hoppers abound,
Eating the grass in all their land, and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The first-begotten in their land, with death did likewise smite,
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit of all their strength and might.
34 With gold and silver caused his from Egypt's land to pass,
And in the number of their tribes no feeble one there was.

35 Egypt was glad and joyful then when they did thence depart;
For terror and the fear of them was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To shroud them from the parching heat a cloud he did display;
And fire he sent to give them light when night had hid the day.

37 They asked, and he caused quails to rain at their request,
And fully with the bread of heav'n their hunger he repress:
38 He opened the stony rock, and waters gushed out;
Also the dry and parched ground like rivers ran about.

39 For of his holy cov'nant he was mindful evermore,
Which to his servant Abraham he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth, and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they had liv'd in great annoy.

41 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands;
The labours of the people did they take into their hands:
42 That they his holy statutes might observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws; Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL.

PSALM CVI.

PSAL. CVI. N.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
Who can expres his noble acts,
2 They blessed are that judgment keep,
With favour of thy people, Lord,
3 And with thy saving health, O Lord,
That I the great felicity
4 And with thy people's joy I may
And may with thine inheritance
5 Both we and our forefathers all
We have committed wickedness,
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
Our fathers though they saw them all
7 Nor yet thy mercies manifold
But at the sea, yea, the Red-sea,
8 Nevertheless he saved them
That he might make his power known,
9 The Red-sea he did then rebuke,
As in the wilderness, so through
10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
And from their enemies he did
his mercy lasts alway:
or all his praise display?
and justly do alway:
remember me, I pray;
vouchsafe to visit me.
of thine elect may see;
a joyful mind possess,
a cheerful heart express.
have sinned every one;
and very lewdly done.
hast done in Egypt's land,
yet did not understand.
did keep in memory;
rebell'd ungratefully.
for honour of his Name:
and spread abroad his fame.
and forthwith it was dry'd:
the deep he did them guide.
of their most spiteful foe,
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow,
Then they believ'd his word, and praise
12 But very soon ungratefully
And for his counsel and his will
13 But sinned in the wilderness
And in the desart tempted God,
14 Who all their wanton minds desire
But wasting leanness therewithal
15 Then when they lodged in their tents,
Aaron the holy of the Lord
16 Therefore the earth did open wide
And all Abiram's company
17 In their assembly kindled was
And wasting flame did then burn up
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
And there the molten image they
19 Thus to the likeness of a calf
They turned all their glory, and
20 And God their only Saviour they
Who many great and mighty things
not one was left alive:
in song they did him give.
his works they quite forgat,
they did neglect to wait:
with fond and greedy lust,
their only joy and trust.
did suffer them to have;
into their souls he gave.
at Moses they did grutch;
they also envy'd much.
and Dathan did devour,
did cover in that hour:
a hot consuming fire,
the wicked in his ire.
an idol calf did frame,
did worship of the same.
which feedeth on the grass,
their honour did deface;
unthankfully forgot,
in Egypt's land had wrought

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them
And by the Red-sea dreadful things
22 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
To bring destruction on them all
23 Had not his chosen Moses stood
To turn away his wrath, lest he
24 They did despise the pleasant land
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
26 Therefore against them lifted he
Them to destroy in wilderness,
27 And to destroy their seed among
And through the kingdoms of the world
28 To Baal-peor they did join
The sacrifices of the dead
29 Thus they with their inventions did
And in his sore enkindled wrath
30 But Phinehas stood up with zeal
And judgment he did execute,
most wond'rous works had done,
performed long agone:
he purpos'd in his mind.
before him in the way,
should them destroy and slay.
that he to them did give,
they did no whit believe.
they wickedly repin'd,
did give an hearkning mind.
his strong revenging hand,
before they saw the land;
the nations with his rod,
to scatter them abroad.
themselves most wickedly,
eating most greedily.
his anger much provoke:
the plague upon them broke.
the sinners vile to slay:
and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteousness that day,
And from thenceforth so counted is from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth that Moses then was punish'd for their sake:

33 Because they vex'd his spirit so, that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly, his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them did they the people slay:
But were among the heathen mix'd and learn'd their wicked way;

35 They did their idols serve, which was their ruin and decay,
To devils sons and daughters did they offer up and slay:
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife the guiltless blood they spilt,
Ev'n their own sons and daughters blood without all cause of guilt;

37 Whom they to Canaan's idols then offer'd with wicked hand,
And so with blood of innocents defiled was the land.
38 Thus they were stained with the works of their own filthy way,
And with their own inventions did a whoring go astray.

39 Therefore against his people was his anger kindled sore,
And ev'n his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey;
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey:

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppress'd them in their land,
And they were humbly made to stoop as subject to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he deliver'd them before;
But they rebell'd against him, and provok'd him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickedness were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress he hark'ned to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant which he to them had swore,
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore:

45 And favour he them made to find before the sight of those
That les them captive from their land, though they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, thou art our God, we do thee humbly pray,
And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away;

47 That we may triumph and rejoice in thy most holy Name,
That we may glory in thy praise, and sounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel be blessed evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. W. K.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord our God, for very kind is he;
And that his mercy hath no end all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath with thanks shall praise his Name,
And shew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands that lay so far about;
From east to west, from north to south his hand did find them out.
4 They wander'd in the wilderness and strayed from the way,
Finding no city where to dwell, that might serve for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great within those deserts void,
That faintness them assaulted, and their soul greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd:

7 And by the way which was most right he led them like a guide;
That they might to their city go, and safely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.

9 For he their empty souls sustain'd, whom thirst had made to faint,
Their hungry souls with goodness fed, and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep, where they on death do wait,
Fast bound to bear such grievous pains, as iron chains do threat;

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God they proudly did rebel,
Esteeming light his counsels high, which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low, then they fell down with grief,
And none was found that could them help, or give them some relief.

13 Then

13 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd:
14 For he from darkness brought them out, and from death's dreadful shade,
Bursting with force the iron bands, which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass with strong and mighty hand,
The iron bars in sunder brake, nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel, by reason of their sin,
And for the great transgressions which they still continue in.
18 Their soul abhorr'd all sorts of meat, no relish they could have;
By which means they were almost brought unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous state according as they pray'd:
20 For then he sent to them his word, which health did soon restore,
And brought them from these dangers deep, wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice to him most thankfully,
And speak of all his wondrous works with gladness and with joy.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks into the seas descend,
Their merchandize through fearful floods to compass and to end:
24 These men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be,
And in the dreadful deep the same most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth in a rage,
And stirreth up the surges so that no art can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high the clouds they seem to gain,
And plunging down the depth, until their soul consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reason lost, and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress unto the Lord for aid,
Who did remove their troublous state, according as they pray'd:
29 For at his word the Lord doth make the sturdy storms to cease,
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are they glad when rest is come which they so much do crave,
And to the haven by him are brought, which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confess his goodness then,
And shew the wonders that he doth before the sons of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk with praise extol his Name,
And where the elders us'd to sit, there let them do the same.
33 The wilderness he often makes with waters to abound,
And water-springs he often turns to dry and parched ground:
34 A fruitful land with pleasure deck'd full barren doth he make,
When on their sins that dwell therein he doth just vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderness full rude he maketh fruit to bear,
With pleasant springs of water clear, though none before were there:
36 Wherein such hungry souls are set as he hath freely chose,
That they a city may them build to dwell in safe from foes;
37 That they may sow their pleasant land, and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bless them so,
Who also maketh the brute beasts in number great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing through many plagues that compass them about.
40 Then doth he princes bring to shame which did them sore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err when in the wilderness.
41 But yet the poor he raiseth up out of his trouble deep,
And often doth his train augment, like to a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight, and also much rejoice;
Whereas the wicked and perverse with grief shall stop their voice.
43 But who is wise that now full well he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive the kindness of the Lord.

PSAL.

PSALM CVIII, CIX.

PSAL. CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
I will advance my voice in song,
2 Awake my viol and my harp
And in the morning I myself

3 By me among the people, Lord,
And I among the heathen folk
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds

5 Above the starry heavens high
Display likewise upon the earth
6 That thy beloved also may
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand,

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
Sichem I will divide, and mete
8 And Gilead shall be my own,
My head-strength Ephraim, and law

9 Moab my wash-pot is, my shoe
Upon the land of Palestine
10 Who to the city strong shall be
Also by whom to Edom's land

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
And wilt not thou, Lord, also go
12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid,
For all the help of man is vain,

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
He shall subdue our enemies,

my tongue is likewise so;
that I thy praise may show.
Sweet melody to make,
right early will awake.

still praised shalt thou be,
will praises sing to thee:
above the heavens most high
within the lofty sky.

exalt thyself, O God,
thy glory all abroad;
be set at liberty;
and hear me speedily,

wherefore my joys abound,
the vale of Succoth's ground.
Manasses mine shall be,
shall Judah give to me.

o'er Edom I will throw,
in triumph I will go.
conveyed shall I be?
hast us forsaken quite?

forth with our hosts to fight?
when troubles do assail;
and can no whit avail.

and worthy of renown;
yea, he shall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. N

IN speechless silence do not hold.
Ev'n thou, O Lord, because thou art
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
And they with false and lying tongues

3 They did beset me round about
Without all cause of my desert
4 For my good will they were my foes,
My good with ill, my friendliness

5 Set thou the wicked over him,
At his right-hand, Lord, suffer thou
6 When he is judged, let him then
And let the pray'r that he doth make

7 Few be his days, his charge also
His children let be fatherless
8 His offspring let be vagabunds
In places desolate and waste

9 Let covetous extortioners
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
10 Let there be none to pity him,
That on his children fatherless

O God, thy tongue always,
the God of all my praise.
on me disclosed be,
have spoken unto me.

with words of hateful spite,
against me they did fight:
then I began to pray;
with hate they did repay.

to have the upper hand,
his hateful foe to stand.
condemned be therein,
be turned into sin;

let thou another take.
his wife a widow make:
and ever beg their bread,
let them seek to be fed:

get all his goods in store,
of all his toil before.
let there be none at all
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his posterity be quite
Their name out-blotted in the age
12 Let not his father's wickedness
And never let his mother's sin

13 But in the presence of the Lord,
That from the earth their memory
14 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
The troubled man, and sought to slay

15 As he did cursing love, it shall
And as he did not blessing love
16 As he with cursing clad himself
Enter his bowels, and like oil

17 Ev'n as a garment let it be
And as a girdle wherewith he

destroy'd and never breed,
that after shall succeed:
from God's remembrance fall
be done away at all:

let them for ever stay,
he may cut clean away:
but did pursue with spite
the woful hearted wight.

happen unto him so;
far from him shall it go,
so it like water shall
into his bones shall fall

to cover him withal,
always be girded shall,

18 Let this be the reward from God of him that is my foe,
Yea, and of those that evil speak against my soul also.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, deal graciously with me,
Deliver me for thy Name's sake, for great thy mercies be.
20 Because in depth of great distress I needy am and poor,
Also within my pained breast my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

21 Ev'n so do I depart away, as doth declining shade,
And as the grass-hopper, so I am shaken off and fade.
22 With fasting long from needful food my knees enfeebled are,
And all the fatness of my flesh is gone with grief and care.
23 And I also a vile reproach to them am made to be,
And they that did upon me look, did shake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray my aid and succour be,
According to thy mercies great save and deliver me.
25 And they shall know thereby, that this is thy most mighty hand,
And that 'tis thou that hast it done they well shall understand.
26 Although they curse with spite, yet thou shalt bless with loving voice;
When they rise up and come to shame, thy servant shall rejoice.
27 Let them with shame be clothed all that are mine enemies,
And with confusion as a cloak be covered likewise.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth give thanks unto the Lord,
And among the multitude his praises will record.
29 For he with help at his right hand will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. N.

THE Lord did say unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send the sceptre of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou the ruler in their sight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign and power they shall see,
Then free-will-offerings shall all the people give to thee:
4 Yea, with an holy worshipping then shall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth from womb of morning fall.
5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will repent what he doth say,
By th'order of Melchisedec thou art a priest always.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right hand that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings in that his wrathful day.
7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill the place with bodies dead,
And over divers countries shall in sunder smite the head.
8 And he shall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. N.

WITH heart I do accord to praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just: for great his works are found,
To search them such are bound as do him love and trust.
2 His works are glorious, and righteousness to us,
It ever doth endure; his wondrous works he would
We still remember should; his mercy is full sure.
3 Such as to him bear love, a portion fair above
He hath up for them laid; for this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind, and keep them as he said.
4 For he did not disdain his works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders: when he the heathen's land
Did give into their hand, where they beheld his wonders.
5 Of all his works enduth both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend: they are decreed sure
For ever to endure, on which we may depend.
6 Redemption great he gave his people for to save,
It also hath appear'd: his promise doth not fail,
But evermore prevail: his holy Name be fear'd.
7 Whoso with heart full fain true wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey: such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep: his praise shall last away.

PSAL

PSALM CXII, CXIII, CXIV, CXV.

PSAL. CXII. W. K.

THE man is blest that God doth fear, and the his law doth love indeed,
His seed on earth God will uprear, and bless such as from him proceed.
His house with riches he will fill, his righteousness endure shall still.

2 Unto the righteous doth arise in trouble joy, in darkness light,
Compassion great is in his eyes, and mercy always in his sight.
Yea, pity moveth him to lend, he doth with judgment things expend.

3 And surely he shall never fail, for in remembrance had is he;
Nor tidings ill his mine affail, who in the Lord sure hope doth see
His heart is firm, his fear is past, for he shall see his foes downcast.

4 He did well for the poor provide, his righteousness doth still remain,
And his estate with praise abide which wicked men behold with pain
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they, and so consume and melt away.

PSAL. CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do serve the Lord, praise ye his name with one accord,
Yea, blessed be alway his Name, who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun, is to be praised with great fame,
The Lord all people doth surmount, as for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be. With God the Lord who can compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are? of such great power and force is he.

2 He doth abase himself, we know, things to behold on earth below,
And also in the heav'n above: The needy out of dust to draw,
Also the poor which help none saw; his mercy only did him move,
And so did set him up on high, with princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame. The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear; therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. W. W.

WHEN Israel by God's command from Pharaoh's land was bent,
And Jacob's house the strangers left, and in the same train went:

2 In Judah God his glory shew'd, his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare his kingdom, power and might.

3 The sea saw it and suddenly as all amaz'd did fly!
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt, their strength did them forsake;
And as the silly trembling lambs their tops did beat and shake.

5 What aileth thee, O sea, that thou so suddenly didst fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood, why turn'd ye so swiftly?
6 Ye mountains, ev'n as rams afraid, why did your strength to shake
Why did your tops as trembling lambs, quiver with fear and quake?

7 O earth, confess thy sov'reign Lord and dread his mighty hand,
Before the face of Jacob's God fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks caused floods to appear,
And from the stony flint doth send fountains of water clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say, Where is their God become?
Our God he is in heav'n and what he will'd, that he hath done.

3 Their idols silver are and gold, work of men's hands they be,
They have a mouth, but do not speak, and eyes but do not see:
4 And they have ears join'd to their heads, but do not hear at all:
Noses also they formed have, but do not smell withal:

5 And hands they have, but handle not, and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet through the same they do not speak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike, and those whose trust they be:
O Israel trust thou in the Lord, thy help and shield is he.

7 O Aaron's house trust in the Lord, that still defendeth thee;
Ye that do fear him, trust in him, your sure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and will us bless also,
On Israel and Aaron's house his blessings will bestow.

9 They that be fearers of the Lord, he sure will bless them all,
Yea, he will bless them ev'ry one ev'n both the great and small.
10 To you always the living Lord will multiply his grace,
And also to the children that shall follow of your race.

21 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord, ev'n of the Lord moſt high,
Who both the heav'ns and earth did make and fix him moveably.
22 The heav'ns above the higheſt heav'n belong unto the Lord;
The earth unto the ſons of men he gave of free accord.
23 They that be dead do not with praiſe ſet forth the Lord's renown,
Nor any that unto the place of ſilence do go down:
24 But we will praiſe the Lord our God henceforth for evermore;
He only worthy is of praiſe, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, becauſe the voice of my pray'r heard hath he,
I'll ever call on him, becauſe he bow'd his ear to me.
2 Ev'n when the ſnares of cruel death about befet me round,
When pains of hell me caught, and when I woe and ſorrow found;
3 Upon the Name of God the Lord then did I call and ſay,
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful, and juſt he is alſo,
And in our God compaſſion doth moſt plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve all thoſe that ſimple be-
I was in woful miſery, and he deliver'd me.
6 And now my ſoul, ſince thou art ſafe, return unto thy reſt,
For largely unto thee the Lord his bounty hath expreſt.
7 Becauſe thou haſt delivered my ſoul from deadly thrall,
My moiſten'd eyes from mourneful tears, my ſliding feet from fall;
8 Before the Lord I in the land of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I ſpake, but I was troubled ſore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear, That all men liars be:
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all his benefits to me?
10 The wholſome cup of ſaving health I thankfully will take,
And on the name of God will call, when I my pray'rs do make.
11 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time in all his people's ſight.
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem
13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo, I do myſelf confeſs,
Son of thy handmaid, thou haſt broke the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee a ſacrifice of praiſe;
And I will call upon the Name of God the Lord always.
15 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time in all his people's ſight;
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe, and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem. Therefore the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always,
And all ye people every where ſet forth his noble praiſe:
2 For great his kindneſs is to us, his truth doth not decay;
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God, praiſe ye the Lord always.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he,
Becauſe his mercy doth endure to all eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his mercy doth ever dure,
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs, his mercy is moſt ſure;
3 Let all that fear the Lord our God ev'n now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God endureth ſtill always.
4 In troubles and in heavineſs unto the Lord I cry'd,
Who lovingly heard me at large, my ſuit was not deny'd.
5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide, I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me. when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to ſuccour me,
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire upon my enemy.
7 Better it is to truſt in God, than in man's mortal ſeed;
Or to put confidence in kings or princes in our need.
8 All nations have incloſed me, and compaſſed me round
But in the Name of God ſhall I my enemies confound.

9 They

9 They kept me in on ev'ry side,
But in the Lord's most mighty Name
10 They came about me all like bees,
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,

and did me quite surround;
I cast them to the ground.
but in the Lord's great Name,
and did destroy the same.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thrust sore at me
But through the Lord I found such help
12 The Lord is my defence and strength,
And is become to me indeed

that I indeed might fall,
as did them vanquish all.
my joy, my mirth and song,
a Saviour great and strong.

13 The right hand of the Lord our God
He causeth voice of joy and health
14 The right of the Lord doth bring
His hand hath the pre-eminence,

doth bring to pass great things,
in righteous men's dwellings.
most mighty things to pass,
his force is as it was.

15 I shall not die, but ever live
The mighty power of the Lord,
16 The Lord himself hath chastened
But not me given over yet

to utter and declare
his works and what they are.
and hath corrected me,
to death, as you may see.

17 Set open unto me the gates
That I may enter into them
18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
That good and righteous men always

of truth and righteousness,
his praise for to express.
which open shall be set,
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
Who hast me heard, and art become
20 The stone which formerly among
Is now become the corner-stone,

and ever will praise thee,
a Saviour unto me.
the builders was refus'd,
and chiefly to be us'd.

21 This was the mighty work of God,
And it is wondrous to behold
22 This is the joyful day indeed,
Let us be glad and joy therein

it was the Lord's own fact;
that great and noble act.
which God himself hath wrought,
in heart, in mind and thought.

23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
Blessed is he that comes to us
24 God is the Lord that shews us light
Your sacrifice to the altar,

we wish with one accord:
in the Name of the Lord.
bind ye therefore with cord
and give thanks to the Lord.

25 Thou art my God, I will confess,
Thou art my God, and I will praise
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
Because his mercy doth endure

and render thanks to thee;
thy mercy towards me.
for very kind is he;
to all eternity.

PSAL. CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
Whose lives and conversations do
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,

and pure in mind and heart
from God's laws ne'er depart.
his statutes to observe,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
But stedfastly walk in his way
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
Thy precepts which are most divine

nor do a wicked thing,
without any wand'ring,
that with attentive heed,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
That I might always keep thy laws,
6 So shall I not ashamed be,
And bend my mind always to muse

my ways so to direct,
and never them reject!
whilst I thus set my eyes,
on thy decrees most wise.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
8 And wholly will I give my self
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,

and magnify thy Name
and also prove the same.
to keep thy laws most right!
but shew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. BETH.

9 By what means may a young man best
If that he mark and keep thy word,
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
O never suffer me, O Lord,

his life learn to amend?
and therein his time spend.
and thus seeking abide
from thy commands to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
That I might not at any time
12 We magnify thy Name, O Lord,
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,

thy words I have hid still,
offend thy holy will.
and praise thee evermore;
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My

95 My lips have never ceas'd to preach and publish day and night
Thy judgments all which did proceed from thy mouth full of might.
96 Thy testimonies and thy ways much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treasures of the earth, which worldlings make their choice.

97 Upon thy precepts I will muse, and thereto frame my talk;
As at a mark, so will I aim how I thy ways may walk.
98 My only joy shall be so fixt. and on thy laws so set,
That nothing shall me so far blind, that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. GIMEL.

99 Grant to thy servant now such grace, as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep both in my heart and tongue
100 My eyes which are dim and shut up so open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works I may have the clear sight.

101 I am a stranger on the earth wand'ring now here, now there,
Thy word therefore to me disclose, my footsteps for to clear.
102 My soul is ravish'd with desire, and never is at rest.
But seeks to know thy judgments high, and what may please thee best.

103 The proud and the malicious men thou dost destroy each one,
And curs'd are such as do not thy laws attend upon.
104 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame which wicked men conspire,
For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.

105 The princes great in council sat, and did against me speak;
But then thy servant thought how he thy statutes might not break.
106 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and solace of my heart,
They are my faithful counsellors; from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. DALETH.

107 Alas, I am as brought to grave, and almost turn'd to dust;
Therefore restore my life again, as thy promise is just.
108 My ways when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didst hear;
Hear now also, and me instruct thy laws to love and fear.

109 Make me, O Lord, to understand thy precepts evermore,
Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in store.
110 My soul I feel so sore oppress, that it doth melt for grief,
According to thy word therefore haste, Lord, to send relief.

111 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend,
And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me lend.
112 The way of truth both streight and sure, I chosen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments set, which keep me safe and sound.

113 Since then, O Lord, I readily thy covenants embrace,
Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any case.
114 Then will I run most joyfully where thy word doth me call,
When thou enlarged hast my heart, and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. HE.

115 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way of thy statutes divine,
And them to keep unto the end my heart I will incline.
116 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind and all my might I will it keep alway.

117 In the right paths of thy commands guide me, Lord, I require;
No other pleasure do I wish, no greater thing desire.
118 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep, and cov'nants to embrace,
And from all filthy avarice, Lord, shield me with thy grace.

119 From vain desires and worldly lusts turn back my eyes and sight,
And with thy Spirit strengthen me to walk thy ways aright.
120 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord, which thou hast made to me,
Who am thy servant, and do love, and nothing fear but thee.

121 Reproach and shame which I do fear from me, O Lord, expel,
For thou dost judge with equity, and therein dost excel.
122 Behold my heart's desire is bent thy laws to keep alway;
O strengthen me so with thy grace, that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. VAU.

123 Thy mercies great and manifold let me obtain, O Lord,
Thy saving health let me enjoy, according to thy word.
124 So shall I stop the sland'rous mouths of lewd men and unjust,
For in thy faithful word is all my confidence and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth let evermore be prest,
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth always rest.
44 And whilst that breath within me doth this mortal life preserve,
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd thy law will I observe.
45 So walk will I at set at large from dread and danger free,
Because I study how to keep thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe as things of most great fame,
Ev'n before kings I will them blaze, and shrink no whit for shame.
47 I will rejoice then to obey, thy just commands and will,
Which evermore I've loved best, and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws which I have dearly sought;
And practise thy commandments all in word, in deed, and thought.

The Seventh Part. ZAIN.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me, remember, Lord, I pray;
For therein have I put my trust and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles me assail;
For were my life not by thy word, it suddenly would fail.
51 The proud and such as God contemn still make of me a scorn;
Yet will I not thy law forsake, as if I were forlorn;
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works shew'd to our fathers old,
Whereby I feel my joy surmount my grief an hundred-fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me, because the wicked do
Forsake thy righteous law, and will have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs thy statutes to exalt,
When I amongst the strangers dwelt, and grief did me assault.
55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord, by night when others sleep;
Thy law also I kept always, and ever will it keep
56 This grace I did obtain, because thy covenants most dear
I did embrace and also keep with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. CHETH.

57 O God, who art my part and lot, my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly su'd, in presence of thy face,
As thou therefore hast promised, Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined, and try'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long, as they that slothful are,
But hastily thy laws to keep I did myself prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men have made of me their prey;
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are so very great and high,
That ev'n at midnight I will rise thy Name to magnify.
63 I am companion of all them who fear thee in their heart;
O therefore grant I never may from thy commandments dart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey thy statutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part. TETH.

65 According to thy promise, Lord, so hast thou with me dealt,
For of thy grace in sundry sorts have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright, and give me knowledge sure;
For stedfastly I do believe thy precepts are most pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was I err'd and went astray;
But now I keep thy holy word, and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord, and in thy gifts most free,
Thy ordinances how to keep therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have against me forg'd a lye.
Yet thy commandments still observe with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn, which is exceeding fat,
But in thy law do I delight, and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well say, when thou didst me correct!
That I thereby might learn thy laws and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me is dearer manifold,
Than gold and silver in great sums, or ought that can be told.

JOD. *The Tenth Part.*

73 Thy hands have made & fashion'd me, thy creature, Lord, am I;
Make me to understand thy law, and keep it faithfully:
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice whenever they me see,
Because I've learned by thy word to put my trust in thee.
75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all most just and righteous be;
And that in very faithfulness thou hast afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray some comfort to me send;
And as thou hast me hitherto, O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, then shall I surely live,
For joy and consolation both thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud who do me seek perversly to destroy;
But as for me, thy laws to know I will myself employ.
79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear, to me let them retire;
And such as know thy covenants, and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering let on thy laws be bent,
That no confusion come to me. nor any discontent.

CAPH. *The Eleventh Part.*

81 My soul doth faint, and seeketh not thy saving health to crave;
And for thy word's sake still I trust my heart's desire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord? why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke, so am I parch'd and dry'd,
Yet will I not out of my heart let thy commandments slip.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits, thinking to make me fall;
Thus quite contrary to thy law my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true, and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain, that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd, and brought me quite to ground,
Yet by thy statutes I abode, and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord again to life; thy mercies do excel;
And so shall I thy statutes keep, till death my life expel.

LAMED. *The Twelfth Part.*

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell thy word is stablish'd sure;
And shall to all eternity fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witness;
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure as no tongue can express.
91 Ev'n to this day we may well see how thou dost them preserve
According to thine ordinance: for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law my soul had comfort taught;
Long time e'er now in my distress I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep in memory full fast;
Because that thou by them, O Lord, my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make, for I am only thine;
Save me therefore, for to thy laws my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane for me do lie in wait;
But I will meditate upon thy testimonies great;
96 For nothing in this world I see which hath at length no end;
But thy commandments and thy word beyond all time extend.

MEM. *The Thirteenth Part.*

97 What great desire and fervent love unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily study is, that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy words have taught me to exceed in wisdom all my foes
For they are ever with me, and do give me sweet repose.
99 My teachers who did me instruct in knowledge I excel,
Because I do thy statutes keep, and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass the ancient men also;
And that because I keep thy laws, and so resolve to do.
101 My feet I have restrain'd likewise from ev'ry evil way;
That so I might thy word observe and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd nor shrunk, as thou canst tell,
Because thou hast me taught thereby to live godly and well.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
Doubtless, no honey in my mouth
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
All wicked and ungodly ways,
I find thy words alway?
doth taste so sweet as they,
that I do hate therefore
and will do evermore.

NUN *The Fourteenth Part.*

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet,
And to my paths where I do go
106 I have both sworn and will perform
That I will keep thy judgments just,
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
108 The free will-offerings of my mouth
Accept, and teach me how I may
so doth thy word shine bright,
it is a flaming light.
in truth and faithfulness,
and them in life express.
and brought me to death's door;
so me to life restore.
which I to thee do give,
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,
Yet do I not thy law forget,
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
Yet from thy precepts did I not
great dangers me assail;
nor it to keep will fail.
to make of me a prey,
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
Because such great delight and joy
112 For evermore I have been bent
Ev'n so likewise unto the end
my heritage to be;
it doth afford to me.
thy statutes to fulfil,
I will continue still.

SAMECH. *The Fifteenth Part.*

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are
But for thy precepts and thy laws
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
Therefore have I thy promises
I do always detest;
I ever love them best.
my shield and strong defence,
look'd for with confidence.

115 Therefore ye evil-doers all,
For the commandments will I keep
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform
Never ashamed of the hope
away from me be gone;
of God my Lord alone.
that I may live and be
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me and I shall be safe
And in thy statutes pleasure take
118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such
For nought avails their subtilty,
for ought they do or say,
I will both night and day.
as do thy statutes break;
their counsels are too weak.

119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out
Therefore can I as thy commands
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
By reason of thy judgments great
wherever they do dwell;
love nothing half so well.
my soul is much dismay'd;
my heart is sore afraid.

AIN *The Sixteenth Part.*

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
Resign me not to them that would
122 But for thy servant surety be
And never let the proud oppress
and give to all men right:
oppress me with their might
in that thing which is right;
me with their rage and spite.

123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
And thy commands most excellent
thy health which I do crave;
whereby thou wilt me save.
and favour to him show;
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
How by thy statutes I may know
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
Thy law likewise they have made void,
grant me to understand
best what to take in hand.
for truth doth quite decay;
and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
All crafty and malicious ways
thy laws much more than gold
most costly to be sold
and so them kept in store;
I greatly do abhor.

PE *The Seventeenth Part.*

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
The simple likewise understand
and full of things profound;
when they are try'd and found
to men a light most clear;
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd and did pant,
For thy commandments which always
132 With mercy and compassion look
As thou art wont such to behold
because my soul did long
do guide my heart and tongue
upon me from above,
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word, that I thy will may know;
And never let iniquity thy servant overthrow.
134 From sland'rous tongues, & deadly harms preserve and keep me sure;
Thy precepts then will I observe, with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance which doth surpass the sun in its bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eschew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes Incessantly do fall;
Because I see how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

ZADE. *The Eighteenth Part.*

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art just, although the wicked grudge
And when thou dost sentence pronounce, thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile are two chief points most high;
And such as thou hast in thy law commanded us strictly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me, and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure and doth greatly my heart rejoice;
Therefore thy servant nothing more can love or make my choice.
141 And though I be nothing set by, as one of base degree;
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor shrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord, for ever shall endure;
Also thy law is truth itself, most constant and most pure.
143 Anguish and grief have seiz'd on me and brought me very low;
Yet all thy precepts do I still delight to hear and know.
144 The righteousness of thy commands doth last for evermore;
Then teach them me, because in them my life lies up in store.

KOPH. *The Nineteenth Part.*

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd, now answer me, O Lord;
That thy commandments to observe I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my suit, save me, I humbly pray;
Thy testimonies then will I always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn before the day appear;
For in thy word I put my trust, and thee alone do fear:
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches, before they call, I wake;
That meditating on thy word, I might some comfort take.
149 Incline thine ear to hear my voice, and pity on me take;
As thou wast wont, so quicken me, lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily do after mischief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back, and wickedly it shun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near, since need doth so require;
For all thy precepts are most true, then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I have learned long ago,
That they remain for ever more, thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. *The Twentieth Part.*

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause, with speed some succour send;
From death, as thou hast promised, Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them explain;
According to thy judgments good let me my life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me and persecute me sore,
Yet from thy laws I never shrank, nor went aside therefore.
158 The great transgressors I behold, which is a grief to me;
Because they do not keep thy word, nor ever seek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws with a most upright heart,
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou most good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and just,
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one always continue must.

CHIN. *The Twenty-first Part.*

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause, but saw
It was in vain for of thy word my heart did stand in awe.

162 And surely of thy word I was
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
163 But as for lyes and falsities,
Because thy holy law I do
164 Sev'n times a day, I praise thee, Lord,
Because thy righteous judgments do
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
No danger shall their quiet state
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
And therefore have I done those things

more joyful and more glad,
great store and plenty has.
them I hate and detest;
above all things love best.
singing with heart and voice
greatly my heart rejoice.
as do thy statutes love;
impair or once remove.
I look for at thy hand;
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
So much to them my love was bent,
168 Thy statutes and commandments I
For all my doings and my ways

which my soul most defires;
that nought else I require;
have kept with heart upright
are present in thy sight.

TAU. *The Twenty-second Part.*

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
And as thou hast me promise made,
170 O let my supplication, Lord,
And let me be delivered,
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
For thy commandments to observe
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
And in thy law to meditate
175 Grant me therefore long days to live
And of thy judgments wonderful
176 For I was lost and went astray
O seek me, for I have not fail'd

before thy face appear;
so teach me thee to fear.
have free access to thee;
as thou hast promis'd me.
after most ample sort,
wherein stands my comfort.
and evermore confess,
are truth and righteousness.
and speedily me save;
chosen, O Lord, I have.
for other I know none;
I do delight alone.
thy Name to magnify,
let me the favour try.
ev'n like a wandring sheep;
thy statutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. T. S.

1 IN trouble and in thrall
I call upon the Lord,
And he doth me comfort;
Deliver me, I pray,
From lying lips alway,
and tongues of false report.
2 What 'vantage or what thing
gett'st thou thus for to slip,
Thou false and flatt'ring liar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, 'tis sin,
No less than arrows keen,
or hot consuming fire.
3 Alas! that I am fain
in those tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name;
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaac's seed
are put to open shame.
4 With them that peace do hate
I came to meditate,
And set a quiet life:
But when my mind was bent
Causeless I was controul'd
by them that loved strife.

PSAL. CXXI. W. W.

1 LIft my eyes to Sion hill,
from whence I do attend,
Till succour God me send:
the mighty God me succoured
Which heav'n and earth did frame,
and all things therein came.
2 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
and will thee safely keep;
For he doth never sleep:
Lo, he that Israel doth guard
sleep never can surprize,
nor slumber close his eyes.
3 The Lord thy keeper is always,
on thy right hand is he
A shade to cover thee;
the sun shall not thee parch by day
Nor moon, scarce half so bright,
with cold thee hurt by night.
4 The Lord will keep thee from distress
and will thy life sure save;
Yea, thou shalt also have
in all thy business good success
When thou go'st in or out
he'll compass thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. W. K.

1 DId in heart rejoice
to hear the people's voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lord's house pray:
thus spake the folk with unity.
2 Our feet that wander'd wide
shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair;
which hast so seemly set
Much like a city neat,
whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord to give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take So God before did tell
That there his Israel their prayers should together make.
4 For there are thrones erected, and that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly: Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's house pertain, his folk to judge with equity.
5 To pray let us not cease for Jerusalem's peace:
Thy friends God keep in amity. Peace be thy walls about;
And prosper thee throughout thy palaces continually.
6 For my friend's sake will I wish that prosperity
May evermore abide in thee: God's house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure, as much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell, I lift my eyes to thee;
Ev'n as a servant lifteth his, his master's hands to see:
2 As handmaids watch their mistress' hand, some grace for to atchieve,
So we behold the Lord our God, till he doth us forgive.
3 O grant to us compassion, Lord, and mercy in thy sight,
For we are fill'd and overcome with hatred and despite.
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke, the rich and wordly wise
Do make of us their mocking-stocks, the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV. W. W.

NOW Israel may say, and that truly,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd,
If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world against us furiously
Made their uproars, and said we should all die:
2 Then long ago they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick, for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage, as we might well esteem:
And as the floods with mighty force do fall,
So had they now our lives ev'n brought to thrall:
3 The raging streams most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago o'erwhelm'd us in the deep,
Praised be God which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey to eat us would rejoice.
4 Ev'n as a bird from fowlers gin or pen
Escapes away, right so it fares with us;
Broke are the nets, and we escaped thus.
God that made heav'n and earth is our help then;
His name hath sav'd us from these wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. W. K.

SUCH as in God the Lord do trust, as Sion mount shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand: The Lord will count them right and just,
So that they shall be sure For ever to endure.
2 As many mountains huge and great Jerusalem about do close,
So will the Lord do unto those Who on his godly will do wait;
Such are to him so dear They never need to fear.
3 For though the rigour try doth he, By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they through grief forsake their God, It shall not always their lots be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light, Whose hearts are true and right:
4 But as for such as turn aside by crooked ways which they out sought.
The Lord will surely bring to nought; With workers vile they shall abide,
But peace with Israel for evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same, by W. W.

THOSE that do place their confidence upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence in all their need and misery,
Their faith is sure still to endure, grounded on christ, the corner-stone,
Mov'd with no ill, but standeth still stedfast like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jerusalem the mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes can come to them to hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in ev'ry need, his faithful people doth defend
Standing them by assuredly from this time forth world without end.
3 Right wise and good is our Lord God, and will not suffer certainly
The sinner's and ungodly's rod to rest upon his family,
Lest they also from God should stray, falling to sin and wickedness:
O Lord, defend both night and day thy little flock, and them still bless.
4 O Lord, do good to Christians all that stedfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall, and to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad, with hypocrites thrown downto hell:
God will them send pains without end: But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

PSAL. CXXVI. W. W.

WHEN that the Lord from bondage great again his Sion had forth brought
His work was such as did surmount man's heart and thought,
So that we were much like to them that use to dream:
Our mouths were all with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues did shew us joyful men.
2 The heathen folk were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord for them also great things had done:
But much more we, and therefore can confess no less;
Wherefore to joy we have good cause, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth, thou canst our bondage end,
Who to deserts dost flowing rivers send.
3 Full true it is that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come when they shall reap in mirth and joy:
They went and wept in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes full oftentimes did them annoy;
But their return they joyfully shall see;
Their sheaves bringhome, and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make, and thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand: Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward, except the Lord be their safe-guard.
2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early, and so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep, enjoy all things with quietness.
3 Therefore mark well when ye do see that men have heirs t' enjoy their lands
It is the gift of God's own hand: For God doth multiply to them
Of his great liberality, The blessings of posterity.
4 And when the children come to age, they grow in strength and activeness,
In person and in comeliness: So that a shaft shot with a sound
Of one that hath a must strong arm, flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.
5 Oh, well is he that hath his quiver furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be, such one shall never quake or fear,
When he doth plead before the judge, against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. T. 6.

BLessed art thou that fearest God, and walkest in his ways:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat, happy shall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy house side so doth thy wife spring out;
Thy children stand like olive plants thy table round about.
3 Thus art thou blest that fearest God, and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem, and her felicity.
4 Thou shalt thy children's children see to thy great joy increase,
And likewise grace on Israel, prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. N.

OFT they, now Israel may say, me from my youth assail'd;
Oft they assail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did cast;
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at last.
3 They that hate me shall be asham'd and turned back also,
And made as grass upon the house, which withereth ere it grow:

4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand;
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land.
5 Nor passers-by pray God on them to let his blessing fall;
Nor say, We bless you in his Name who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. W. W.

LORD, unto thee I make my moan, when dangers me oppress;
I call, I sigh, complain and groan, trusting to find release.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my request, unto my suit incline.
And let thine ears, O Lord, be prest to hear this prayer of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou survey our sins, and them peruse,
Who shall escape? or who dare say, I can myself excuse?
4 But thou art merciful, and free and boundless in thy grace,
That we might always careful be to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my trust, my soul waits on his will;
His promise is for ever just, and I hope therein still.
6 My soul to God hath great regard, wishing for him alway;
Much more than they that watch and ward to see the dawning day.
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, with him there mercy is,
And he doth plenteously afford redemption unto his.
8 Ev'n he it is that Israel shall, through his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind I have no scornful eye,
I do not exercise myself in things that be too high:
2 But as the child that weaned is ev'n from his mother's breast,
So have I, Lord, behav'd myself in silence and in rest.
3 O Israel, trust in the Lord, let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. N.

REmember David's troubles, Lord, how unto thee he swore,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore:
2 I will not come within my house, nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest, nor eyes within my head,
3 Till I have found out for the Lord a place to fit thereon,
An house for Jacob's God to be an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we hear this sound,
And in the fields and forests there these voices first were found:
5 We will assay and go into his tabernacle there,
Before his foothool to fall down, and worship him in fear.
6 Arise, O Lord, arise I pray, into thy resting place,
Thou and the ark of thy great strength, the presence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord, with truth and righteousness,
Let all thy saints with songs of praise their joyfulness express.
8 And for thy servant David's sake refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David sware in truth and will not shrink from it;
The fruit which from thy loins proceed upon thy seat shall sit:
10 And if thy sons my laws will keep, that I shall learn each one,
Then shall their sons for ever sit upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose and loves therein to dwell,
Saying, This is my resting-place, I love and like it well,
12 And I will bless with great increase her victuals ev'ry where,
And also satisfy with bread the needy that be there.
13 With my salvation I will clothe her priests for evermore,
And all her saints likewise shall sing and shout for joy therefore.
14 There will I surely make the horn of David for to bud,
For there I have ordain'd for him a lantern bright and good.
15 As for his foes, I will them clothe with shame for evermore;
But I will cause his crown to shine more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W

O What a happy thing it is
Brethren to dwell together in
2 'Tis like the precious ointment that
Which from his beard down to the skirts
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
And Sion with his silver drops
4 Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
Whose hearts and mind sincerely do

and joyful for to see,
friendship and unity!
was poured on Aaron's head,
of his rich garments spread.
the dew of Hermon hill,
the fields with fruit doth fill;
his blessings manifold,
this knot fast keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold, and have regard
Who in his house by night do watch,
2 Lift up your hands on high
And give the Lord his praises due,
3 For why? the Lord our God
Doth Sion bless, and will preserve

ye servants of the Lord,
praise him with one accord.
unto his holy place,
his benefits embrace.
who heav'n and earth did frame,
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his Name,
O praise him still, all ye that be
2 O praise him, ye that stand and be
Ye of his court and of his house,
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
It is a good and pleasant thing
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose
So hath he chosen Israel

praise him with one accord;
the servants of the Lord.
in the house of the Lord,
praise him with one accord.
sing praises to his Name;
always to do the same.
his very own ye see;
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
He is indeed above all gods,
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
In heav'n, in earth, and in the sea,
7 He lifts the clouds above the earth,
He bringeth forth the winds also
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
He spared there no thing living.

the Lord is very great;
most easy to intreat.
all that full well he wrought
which he hath made of nought.
he lightnings makes and rain;
and nothing made in vain.
in Egypt that took rest,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 He did likewise shew wonders great
Upon king Pharaoh, and also
10 He smote then many nations, and
He likewise slew the mightiest
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
He slew also the kingdoms all
12 And gave their land to Israel
To Israel his people, and

on their inhabitants,
on his severe servants.
did great and wond'rous things;
and chiefest of their kings.
and Og king of Basan;
that were of Canaan;
an heritage to be,
to their posterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy
Throughout all generations that
14 The Lord most surely will avenge
And to his servants he will shew

memorial likewise,
are now, or shall arise.
his people all with speed;
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen which
Of silver and of gold they be,
16 They have their mouths, but cannot speak, and eyes that have no sight,
And they have ears, but nothing hear, their mouths are breathless quite.

are in the coasts and lands,
the work ev'n of men's hands:

17 Wherefore all they are like to them
And likewise those that in them trust,
18 O all ye house of Israel.
And ye that be of Aaron's house,
19 And ye that be of Levi's house,
And ye that fear him in awe of him,
20 And out of Sion found his praise,
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,

that so do set them forth,
or think they be ought worth.
see that ye praise the Lord;
praise him with one accord.
praise ye likewise the Lord;
praise him with one accord.
the great praise of the Lord,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good,
2 Give praise unto the God of gods;
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords;
4 Who only doth great wond'rous works;

for his mercy endureth for ever.
for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.
for his mercy, &c.

5 Who by his wisdom made the heavens; for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters stretch'd the earth; for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to shine abroad; for his mercy, &c.
8 The sun to rule the lightsome day; for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to rule the night; for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt smote with the first-born; for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence; for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and out-stretch'd arm; for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-sea in two parts; for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass through; for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host; for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led; for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did smite great and noble kings; for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and also slew mighty kings; for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites; for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan-land; for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage; for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel; for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in low estate; for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressors rescu'd us; for his mercy, &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all flesh; for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heav'n above; for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords; for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the same, by T. C.

O Praise the Lord benign,
Give thanks and praises sing
For certainly
Both firm and sure
whose mercy ne'er decays;
to God of gods always;
his mercies dure
eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Great wonders only he
For certainly, &c.
whose mercies ever dure;
doth by his power sure;

3 Which God omnipotent
The heav'ns and firmament
For certainly, &c.
by his great wisdom he
did frame as we may see:

4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Upon the waters large
For certainly, &c.
of all the earth did lay
remaining to this day:

5 Great lights he made, for why?
The sun most gloriously
For certainly, &c.
his mercy lasts always:
to rule the lightsome day:

6 Also the moon so clear,
And stars that do appear
For certainly, &c.
which shineth in our sight,
to guide the darksome night,

7 With grievous plagues and sore
The first-born less and more
For certainly, &c.
all Egypt smote he then;
he slew of beasts and men.

8 And from amidst their land
Which he with mighty hand
For certainly, &c.
his Israel forth brought
and out-stretch'd arm hath wrought:

9 The sea he cut in two,
And made through it to go
For certainly, &c.
which stood up like a wall,
his chosen children all:

10 But overwhelmed then
With his huge host of men
For certainly, &c.
the haughty king Pharaoh,
and chariots also:

11 Who led through wilderness
And for his love endless
For certainly, &c.
his people safe and sound;
great kings he brought to ground

12 And with puissant hand
As of the Amorites land
For certainly, &c.
slew kings of mighty fame:
Sehon the king by name:

13 And Og the giant large, of Basan king also,
Whose land for heritage he gave his people to;
For certainly &c.

14 Ev'n unto Israel his servants dear, I say,
That he therein might dwell, and there abide always:
For certainly, &c.

15 Who us remember'd when in our most low degree,
And from oppressors then in safety set us free:
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all flesh with food abundantly supply:
Wherefore let God most good be prais'd incessantly:
For certainly his mercies dure
Both firm and sure eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. W. V

WHEN we did sit in Babylon the rivers round about,
Then in remembrance of Sion the tears for grief burst out.
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments the willow-trees upon:
For in that place men for their use had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we prisoners were said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs and pleasant melody.
4 Alas! said we, who can once frame his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God, thus under a strange king?
5 But yet if I Jerusalem out of my heart let slide;
Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling harp to guide:
6 And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever fast,
If I rejoice before I see thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now the cursed noise and cry
That Edom's sons against us made, when they ras'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words, when with a mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it unto the very ground.
9 Ev'n so shall thou, O Babylon, at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be call'd that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd that takes thy little ones
And dasheth them in pieces small against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THEE will I praise with my whole heart, my Lord my God, always:
Ev'n in the presence of the gods I will advance thy praise.
2 Towards thy holy temple I will look and worship thee;
And praised in my thankful mouth thy holy Name shall be:
3 Ev'n for thy loving-kindness sake, and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name hast by thy word advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardest me, and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength within my soul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord hi singing shall repeat,
Because the glory of the Lord is so exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them with scorn he doth reject.
8 Although in midst of trouble I do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord, wilt stretch out thy right-hand,
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes, and saved shall I be
By thy right-hand; the Lord God will perform his work to me.
10 Thy mercies last for evermore. Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not, who am the work which thy own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known, my sitting down dost know,
My rising up and thoughts far off thou understand'st also.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise thou art about always,
And by familiar custom art acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee
Thou hast beset me round about and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful, and past my skill to ken
So high that I unto there to me cannot attain.

From

5 From thy all-seeing Spirit then,
Or whither shall I flee away
6 For if to heav'n I do climb up,
In hell if I lie down below,
7 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
Ev'n in the very utmost parts.
8 Yet certainly there also shall
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
9 Or if I say, The darkness shall
Ev'n then the night that is most dark
10 The darkness hideth not from thee,
To thee the darkness and the light

Lord, whither shall I go?
from thy presence also:
lo, thou art present there:
ev'n there thou dost appear,
and let me go and dwell
where flowing seas do swell:
thy hand me lead and guide;
and make me to abide:
shroud me quite from thy sight,
about me shall be light.
but night doth shine as day;
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou possessed hast my reins,
Within my mother's womb when I
12 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
Thy works are marvellous, right well
13 My bones they are not hid from thee.
I have been made, and in the earth
14 When I was formless, then thy eye
Were all my members written, and
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
And of them all how very great
16 If I should count them, lo their sum
And when I wake
17 The wicked and ungodly thou
Therefore now, all ye bloody men,
18 These are the men, O Lord, who speak
And take thy Name in vain, because
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
Am not I grieved with all those
20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
And in thy way, O God my guide,

and thou didst cover me
was there enclos'd by thee.
and wond'rously I am;
my soul doth know the same
altho' in secret place
beneath I shaped was.
saw me, for in thy book
nought after fashion took.
how dear are they to me!
the endless numbers be!
more than the sand they be;
I present am with thee.
most certainly wilt slay:
depart from me away.
most wickedly of thee,
thine enemies they be.
and that in earnest wise?
that up against thee rise?
even as my utter foes.
my thoughts prove and disclose.
in me there any be;
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LORD, save me from the evil man,
And from all those also who do
2 Who evermore on me make war,
Like serpents, underneath their lips
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
Free from the cruel man that means
4 The proud have laid a snare for me,
With cords in my path-way and gins
5 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
6 O Lord my God, thou only art
My head in day of battle hath
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
8 Of them that compass me about,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be
And in deep pit, that never they
10 For no backbiters shall on earth
And evil to destruction still
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
The just shall praise thy Name, and shall

and from his pride and spite,
in violence delight:
their tongues, lo, they have whet
is adders poison set.
preserve me to abide
to cause my steps to slide.
and they have spread a net
for me all-a-have set.
Thou art my God alone;
wherewith I pray and moan.
the strength that saveth me;
been cover'd still by thee.
the end of his desire.
with pride be set on fire.
the chiefest of them all,
upon their own heads fall;
cast in consuming flame,
may rise out of the same.
be in stable plight:
shall hunt the cruel wight.
revenge, and judge the poor;
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

LORD, upon thee do I call,
And hearken thou unto my voice
2 As incense let my pray'rs still be
And the uplifting of my hands

then haste thee unto me
when I do cry to thee:
directed in thine eyes,
an evening sacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
And also of my moving lips,
4 That I should wicked works commit
With ill men of their delicates,
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
Let him reprove me, and the same
6 Such smiting shall not break my head,
When I shall in their misery
7 And when in stony places down
Then shall they hear my words, because
8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are
As when one breaketh and doth hew
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes
In thee is all my trust, let not
10 Keep and preserve me from the snare
And from the gins of wicked men.
11 The wicked into their own nets
While I do by thy help escape

set thou a watch before,
O Lord, keep thou the door,
incline thou not my heart,
Lord, let me eat no part.
for that is good for me;
a precious oil shall be:
the time shall shortly fall,
make prayers for them all.
their judges shall be cast,
they have a pleasant taste.
all scattered, and found
the wood upon the ground.
do look up unto thee;
my soul forsaken be:
which they for me have laid,
whereof I am afraid.
together let them fall,
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNTO the Lord God with my voice
And with my strained voice unto
3 My meditation in his sight
And in the presence of the Lord
3 Altho' perplexed was my soul,
In way where I did walk a snare
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand,
All refuge failed me, and for
5 Then cried I to thee and said,
And in the land of the living
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
From them that do me persecute,
7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
When thou art good to me, the just

I did send out my cry,
the Lord God prayed I:
to pour I did not spare,
my trouble did declare.
my path was known to thee:
they slily laid for me.
but none there would me know;
my soul none care did show.
O Lord, my hope thou art,
my portion, and my part.
full low, deliver me
for me too strong they be;
from prison, Lord, bring out
shall compass me about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LORD, hear my prayer and my complaint which I do make to thee;
And in thy native truth, and in
2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
For justify'd be in thy sight
3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
And laid me in the dark like them
4 Therefore my spirit in me is
My heart within me is also
5 Yet I record time past, and on
Yea, I do muse upon the work
6 To thee, O Lord, my God, do I
My soul desireth after thee
7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
Be like to them that in the pit
8 Let me thy loving-kindness in
For in thee is my trust, shew me
9 For unto thee I lift my soul,
From all mine enemies, for I
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
Let thy good spirit to the land
11 For thy Name's sake with quick'ning grace, alive do thou me make,
And out of trouble bring my soul,
12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
That do oppress my soul, for I

thy justice answer me.
Enter not at all;
not one liveth shall.
my life to ground hath thrown,
that are to grave gone down:
in great perplexity,
afflicted grievously.
thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
stretch forth my craving hands;
as do the thirsty lands.
hide not thy face, lest I
sink down, and there do lie.
the morning hear and know;
the way that I should go.
O Lord, deliver me
have hid myself with thee.
thou art my God alway,
of mercy me convey.
ev'n for thy justice sake:
let them destroyed be
a servant am to thee

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLEST be the Lord my strength, that doth instruct my hands to fight,
the Lord that doth my fingers frame
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r,
In him I trust, my people he

to battle by his might.
deliverer and shield,
subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man that him thou doſt ſo highly prize!
Or ſon of man, that upon him thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe!
4 Man is but like to vanity, ſo paſs his days to end,
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord, the heavens, and thence deſcend;
5 The mountains touch, and they ſhall ſmoke, caſt forth thy lightnings flame,
And ſcatter them; thine arrows ſhoot, conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heaven above, O Lord, deliver me,
Take me from waters great, from hand of ſtrangers ſet me free;
7 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity with flatt'ring words doth treat,
And their right-hand is a right-hand of falſhood and deceit.
8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee, O God the Lord moſt high,
And on a ten-ſtring'd lute alſo praiſe thee moſt joyfully.
9 Ev'n he it is that only gives deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help from hurtful ſword he brings.
10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield, whoſe mouth talks vanity,
And their right-hand is a right-hand of guile and ſubtilty.
11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants which growing youth doth rear,
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones, like to a palace fair:
12 Our garners full and plenty may of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets, ten thouſands may abound:
13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong, that none may us invade;
No goings out there be, nor cries within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with ſuch bleſſings greatare ſtor'd;
Yea, bleſſed all the people are whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THEE will I laud, my God and King, and bleſs thy Name alway;
For ever will I praiſe the ſame, and bleſs thee day by day;
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe, his greatneſs none can reach;
From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy power preach.
3 Of thy glorious majeſty the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works moſt wonderful, O Lord;
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r, and of thy faithful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad thy greatneſs will not ſpare:
5 And they into the mention ſhall break of thy goodneſs great,
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is and merciful alſo,
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is ſlow;
7 Yea, good to all: and all his works his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord, and honour thee in deed:
8 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee, and they do thy kingdom's glory ſhow,
And blaze thy pow'r to cauſe the ſons of men the ſame to know:

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majeſty do ſpread the glorious praiſe;
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always;
10 And thy dominion through each age endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their ſliding he doth ſtay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, thou doſt them all relieve,
And thou to each ſufficing food in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand, and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live with gifts of thy good-will.
13 The Lord is juſt in all his ways, his works are holy all,
And he is nigh all thoſe that do in truth upon him call:
14 He the deſires of all them that fear him will fulfil,
And he will hear them when they cry, and ſave them all he will,
15 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him that bear a loving heart;
But he all them that wicked are will utterly ſubvert.
16 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord;
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. J. H.

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord always, my God, I will confeſs:
While breath and life prolong my days my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in wordly princes then though they abound in wealth;
Nor in the ſons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.

3 For why? their breath doth soon depart, to earth anon they fall,
And then the counsels of their heart decay and perish all.
4 Blessed and happy are all they whom Jacob's God doth aid,
And he whose hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is staid:
5 Who made the earth and waters deep, the heav'ns most high withall;
Which doth his word and promise keep, in truth and ever shall.
6 With right always doth he proceed for such as suffer wrong;
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and loose the fetters strong:
7 The Lord doth send the blind their sight, the lame to limbs restore;
He loveth all that are upright, and just men evermore:
8 He doth defend the fatherless, and strangers sad in heart,
He frees the widow from distress, and ill men's ways subvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally, O Sion, still shall reign,
In time of all posterity for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRAISE ye the Lord for it is good unto our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem he buildeth up alone,
And the dispers'd of Israel doth gather into one:
3 He heals the broken in their heart, their sores up doth he bind;
He counts the number of the stars, and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wisdom infinite
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praise, unto the Lord rejoice,
And to our God upon the harp advance your singing voice.
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain,
And on the mountains he doth make the grass to grow again:
7 He gives to beasts their food, and to young ravens when they cry
His pleasure not in strength of horse, nor in man's legs doth lie:
8 But in all those that do him fear the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon his mercies shining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem, thy God, O Sion, praise:
For he the bars hath forged strong wherewith thy gates he stays:
10 Thy children in thee he hath blest, and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee:
11 And his command likewise upon the earth he sendeth out;
Also his word with speedy course doth swiftly run about.
12 He giveth snow like wool, and frost like ashes scatters wide,
Like morsels casts his ice, the cold thereof who can abide?
13 He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again;
His wind he makes to blow and then the waters flow amain;
14 The doctrine of his holy word, to Jacob he doth show,
His statutes and his judgments he gives Israel to know.
15 With any nation hath he not so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgments: ye therefore, praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. J. H.

GIVE laud unto the Lord, from heav'n that is so high;
Praise him in deed and word, above the starry sky:
And also ye his angels all,
Armies royal, praise joyfully.
2 Praise him both moon and sun, which are so clear and bright;
The same of you be done, ye glitt'ring stars of light.
And ye no less, ye heavens fair,
Clouds of the air, his praise express.
3 For at his word they were all formed as we see,
At his voice did appear all things in their degree,
Which he set fast, to them he made
A law and trade always to last.
Extol and praise God's Name on earth ye dragons fell;
All deeps do ye the same, for it becomes you well;
The same do ye fire, hail, ice, snow,
And storms that blow at his decree.

§ The

PSALM CXLIX, CL.

3 The hills and mountains all and trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall, his worthy praise declare;
Beasts and cattle, yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping, that on earth dwell:

6 All kings both great and small, with all their pompous train,
Princes and Judges all that in the world remain,
Exalt his name: young men and maids,
Old men and babes, do ye the same.

7 For his name shall we prove to be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above the earth and firmament:
For sure he shall exalt with bliss
The horn of his, and help them all.

8 His saints shall all forth tell his praise and worthiness,
The sons of Israel, each one both more and less;
And also they that with good will
His words fulfil, and him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SING ye unto the Lord our God a new rejoicing song,
And let the praise of him be heard his holy saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoice in God, and praises to him sing,
And let the seed of Sion be most joyful in their king.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of lute unto his holy Name,
And with the timbrel and the harp sing praises to the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all hath in his people set,
And by deliv'rance he will raise the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now let all his saints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds also advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high praises of God the Lord,
And in their hands likewise a sharp and a two-edged sword:

7 To plague the heathen, and correct the people with their hands;
To bind their stately kings in chains, their lords in iron bands:
8 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his saints shall have; praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIELD unto God the mighty Lord praise in his holiness,
And in the firmament of his great pow'r praise him no less.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in his mighty acts always,
According to his excellence and greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise of sounding trumpets blow;
Praise him upon the viol, and upon the harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with lute, organs and virginals,
With sounding cymbals praise ye him, praise him with loud cymbals.

5 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praise the Lord;
To praise his great and holy Name agree with one accord.

The End of the Psalms;

VENI CREATOR.

COME Holy Ghoſt, eternal God,
Both from the Father and the Son,
2 Viſit our minds and into us
That for all truth and godlineſs
3 Thou art the very Comforter
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
4 The fountain and the living ſpring
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
6 According to thy promiſe made,
That through thy help the praiſe of God
7 O holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls
Inflame our hearts with fervent love
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh
9 Our enemies put far from us,
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
We may eſcape the ſnares of ſin,
11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
12 Of ſtrife and of diſſention, Lord,
Tie faſt the knots of peace and love
13 Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
That of his dear beloved ſon
14 And that with perfect faith alſo
The ſpirit of them both alway,

proceeding from above,
the God of peace and love;
thy heav'nly grace inſpire,
we may have true deſire.
in all grief and diſtreſs,
which no tongue can expreſs,
of joy celeſtial.
and unction ſpiritual.
whereby Chriſt's Church doth ſtand;
the finger of God's hand.
thou giveſt ſpeech with grace;
may ſound in every place.
ſend down thy heavenly light,
to ſerve God day and night.
which feeble is and frail,
againſt us may prevail;
and help us to obtain
the beſt and trueſt gain:
our leader and our guide,
and never from thee ſlide.
good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
at the laſt dreadful day.
do thou diſſolve the bands,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.
the Father of all might;
we may attain theight:
we may acknowledge thee,
one God in perſons three.

The Song of S. Ambroſe, called Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs
And as eternal Father all
2 To thee all angels cry, the heavens
To thee inceſſantly do cry
3 O holy, holy, holy Lord
Through heav'n and earth thy praiſe is ſpread
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company
The prophets goodly fellowſhip
5 The noble and victorious hoſt
The holy church throughout the world
6 Father of endleſs Majeſty
And Chriſt thy honourable, true,
7 The Holy Ghoſt, the Comforter;
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
8 When ſinful man's decay in hand
To be incloſ'd in virgin's womb
9 When thou of death hadſt overcome
Heav'n's kingdom thou didſt open ſet
10 In glory of the Father thou
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our judge,
11 Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
And in eternal glory ſet
12 O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
Lord, govern them we pray thee, and
13 We magnify thee day by day,
And to adore thy holy Name:
14 From ſin this day: have mercy, Lord,
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
15 O Lord, I have repoſed all
Therefore let no confounding ſhame

the only Lord to be,
the earth doth worſhip thee
and all the powers therein,
Cherub and Seraphin.
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
and glory all abroad.
yield praiſes unto thee;
praiſe thee inceſſantly;
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe;
acknowledge thee always;
they do acknowledge thee,
and only Son to be;
of glory thou art king,
the Son everlaſting.
thou tookeſt to reſtore.
thou didſt not, Lord, abhor.
the ſharpneſs thro' thy might,
to each believing wight.
doſt ſit on God's right hand:
our cauſe to underſtand.
bought with thy precious blood,
them with thy ſaints moſt good.
bleſs thine inheritance;
for ever them advance.
always world without end;
vouchſafe, us to defend.
have mercy on us all:
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
my confidence in thee:
my portion ever be.

The

The Song of Zacharias, called Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Israel
For through his visitation and
2 His people now he hath redeem'd
And spread abroad his saving health
3 In David's house his servant true,
And also his anointed King.
4 As by his holy prophets all
The which were since the world began,
5 That we might be delivered
Ev'n from the hands of enemies
6 The mercy which he promised
And think upon his cov'nant made
7 And also to perform the oath
To Abraham our father dear.
8 That he would give himself for us,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
9 And that without all kind of fear,
And likewise for to lead our lives
10 And, thou, O child, which now art born and of the Lord elect,
Shalt Prophet or the Highest be,
11 For thou shalt go before his face
And also for to teach his will
12 To give them knowledge how that their
And that remission of their sins
13 Whereby the day-spring from on high
To give light unto them that sat
14 To lighten those that shadow'd be
And also for to guide our feet

be praised evermore:
his mercy kept in store,
that long hath been in thrall,
upon his servants all.
according to his mind,
as we in scripture find:
he often did declare,
his ways for to prepare.
from those that make debate,
and all that do us hate.
our fathers to fulfil,
according to his will;
which he before had sworn
for us that were forlorn:
and us from bondage bring
to serve our heav'nly King:
also in righteousness
in stedfast holiness.
his way for to direct.
for to prepare his ways,
and pleasure all thy days:
salvation now is near,
is through his mercy dear:
descended from his seat,
in darkness very great:
with death, and are oppress,
the way to peace and rest.

The Song of the blessed Virgin Mary, called Magnificat.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,
2 And why? because he did regard,
The low estate of his handmaid,
3 For now behold, all nations and
From this time forth for evermore
4 Because he hath me magnify'd,
Whose name be ever sanctify'd
5 For with his mercy and his grace
Throughout the generations all
6 He shew'd strength with his mighty arm,
With all imaginations that
7 He hath put down the mighty ones
And did exalt the meek in heart
8 The hungry he replenished
And through his pow'r he made the rich
9 And calling to remembrance his
Hath holpen up most graciously
10 According to his promise made
And to his seed successively,

my spirit evermore
who is my Saviour.
and had respect unto
and let the mighty go.
the generations all
shall me right blessed call:
who is the Lord of might,
and praised day and night.
all men he doth inflame,
that fear his holy Name.
and made the proud to start,
were in their wicked heart
from their supernal seat,
ev'n from their low estate:
with all things that were good,
oft-times to want their food.
great mercy very well,
his servant Israel;
to Abraham before,
to stand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, called Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God, because my heart
My Lord and Saviour to behold.
2 The joy and health of all mankind,
Who now is come into the world
3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now
According to thy holy word,
4 Because my eyes which thou hast made
Have now beheld thy saving health,

hath longed earnestly
and see before I die:
desired long before;
lost man for to restore.
in peace for to depart,
which doth rejoice my heart.
to give my body light,
which is the Lord of might:

5 Whom

5 Whom thou hast mercifully set, of thy abundant grace,
In open sight and visible before all people's face:
6 The Gentiles to illuminate, who do in darkness dwell,
Also to be the glory of thy people Israel.

The Apostles Creed, or the Articles of the Christian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence is in the Lord of might,
The Father who all things hath made, the day and also night,
2 The heav'ns and firmament likewise, and also ev'ry star,
The earth and all that is therein, which pass man's reason far.
3 And in like manner I believe in Christ our Lord his Son,
Co-equal with the Deity, and man in flesh and bone:
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghost, his word doth me assure;
And of his mother Mary born, yet she a virgin pure.
5 Because mankind to Satan was for sin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himself to death to save us all;
6 And suffering most grievous pain, then Pilate being judge,
Was crucify'd upon the cross, and thereat did not grudge.
7 And so he died in the flesh, but quick'ned by the spirit;
His body then was buried, that we might life inherit.
8 His soul did after this descend into the lower parts:
A dread to wicked spirits, but joy unto faithful hearts;
9 And on the third day of his death he rose to life again,
That so he might be glorify'd, and freed from grief and pain.
10 Ascending up above the heav'ns to sit in glory still
On God's right-hand, his Father dear, according to his will;
11 Until the day of judgment, when he shall return again
With angels power, though of that day we ignorant remain;
12 To judge all people righteously whom he hath dearly bought,
The living and the dead also whom he hath made of nought.
13 And in the Holy Ghost also, author of purity,
In Trinity the third person, believe I stedfastly.
14 The Catholick and holy Church, that God's word doth maintain
And holy Scripture doth allow, which Satan doth disdain.
15 And also I do trust to have, by Jesus Christ his death,
Release and pardon of my sins, and that only by faith:
16 What time all flesh shall rise again before the Lord of might;
And see him with their outward eyes, which now do give them light.
17 Then shall our Saviour Jesus Christ the sheep and goats divide,
That he may give eternal life to those whom he hath try'd,
18 Within his realm celestial in glory for to rest,
With all his holy company of saints and Angels blest,
19 Who serve the Lord omnipotent and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion, and all praise for evermore.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-noster.

OUR Father which in heaven art, Lord, hallowed be thy Name;
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, ev'n as the same
2 In heaven is: Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this day;
As we forgive our debtors, so forgive our debts we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not, from evil keep us free:
For kingdom, pow'r, and glory is thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments of God. Exod. xx. W. W.

HEAR, Israel, and what I say, give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought thee out of Egypt land;
2 Ev'n from the house wherein thou didst in thraldom live a slave:
None other gods at all before my presence shalt thou have.
3 No manner of grav'n image shalt thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure else shall counterfeited be.
4 Of any thing in heav'n above, nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters under earth, to them thou shalt not bow.
5 Nor shalt them serve; the Lord thy God a jealous God is he,
Who punisheth the parents faults to third and fourth degree,

6 Upon

8 Upon the children that me hate; and mercy doth diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love, and my commands obey.
7 The name thou of the Lord thy God in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vain he never will excuſe.
8 Remember that thou holy keep the ſacred Sabbath-day
ſix days thou labour ſhalt, and do thy needful works alway.
9 The Lord thy God the ſeventh hath ſet for thee to reſt upon,
Nor work then ſhalt thou do in it thyſelf, nor yet thy ſon,
10 Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid, thy ox, nor yet thy aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates hath his abiding-place.
11 For in ſix days God heav'n and earth and all therein did make;
And after that, his reſt he did upon the ſeventh day take.
12 Wherefore he bleſt the day that he for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone appointed to remain.
13 Give honour to thy parents, that prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou ſhalt no murder do. Nor ſhalt commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe againſt thy neighbour be.
15 Thou ſhalt not covet houſe, that to thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of his wife to do him wrong:
16 Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid, nor ox, nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to thy neighbour proper is.

The Petition.

1 Thy Spirit grant to us, O Lord, to keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore:
And cauſe us all with one accord to magnify thy Name therefore.
2 For of ourſelves no ſtrength we have to keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave, that we in thee may them fulfil.
3 Lord, for thy Name's ſake grant us this, thou art our ſtrength, O ſaviour Chriſt
Of thee to ſpeed how can we miſs, in whom our treaſure doth conſiſt!
4 To thee for evermore be praiſe with the Father in each reſpect,
And with the Holy Ghoſt always. the comforter of thine elect.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COME Holy Spirit, God of might, the comforter of all,
Teach us to know thy word aright, that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghoſt, viſit our land, defend us with thy ſhield;
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs, Lord, help us win the field.
3 O Lord, preſerve our King, and bleſs his Council, that they may
Be ſtedfaſt in the Goſpel of our ſaviour Chriſt alway.
4 O Lord, that giv'ſt thy holy word, ſend preachers plenteouſly,
That in the ſame we may accord, and therein live and die.
5 O Holy Spirit, guide aright the preachers of thy word:
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin, as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure, but aid them at their need,
Who break to us the bread of life, whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 Bleſſed Spirit of truth, keep us in peace and unity,
Keep us from ſects and errors all, and from all hereſy.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes, and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may all agree, and praiſe thee day and night.
9 True faith in us, O Lord, increaſe and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife may live in peace, and all about us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord, to nations far and nigh;
And teach them all thy word, that they may ſing to thee moſt high.

A Thankſgiving after the receiving of the Lord's Supper.

THE Lord be thanked for his gifts and mercies evermore
That he doth ſhew unto his ſaints; to him be laud therefore.
2 Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo think as he doth us preſerve:
3 His benefits they be ſo great to us who are but ſin,
That at our hands a recompence he cannot hope to win.
4 O ſinful man, that thou ſhould'ſt have ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Who doſt deſerve moſt worthily of him to be abhorr'd!
5 Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſs doth reſt within our hearts
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord we daily act our parts.

6 The sun that in the firmament
Doth shew itself more clear and pure
7 The heav'n above and all therein
They serve the Lord in their estate,
8 They do not strive for mastership,
But serve the Lord, and do his will,
9 Also the earth and all therein
Observing the Creator's will
10 The sea and all that is therein
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
11 But we, alas! for whom all these
Do not so know or love the Lord
12 A law he gave us for to know,
He would us good but we would not
13 Not one of us that seeketh out
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
14 Thus are we all his enemies,
And he again of his good will
15 Therefore when remedy was none
The son of God our flesh did take
16 And all the law of God the Lord
And for our sins upon the cross
17 And that we never should forget
A sign he left our eyes to tell
18 In bread and wine here visible
His mercies great thou may'st record,
19 As once the corn did live and grow,
And threshed out with many stripes,
20 And as the mill with violence
And make it like to earthly dust,
21 And as the oven with fire hot
And all this done as I have said,
22 So was the Lord in his ripe age
His soul he gave to torments great,
23 Because that he to us might be
With much reproach and troubles great
24 And as the grapes in pleasant time
And plucked down when they be ripe,
25 Because the juice that in them is
We might receive and joyful be
26 So was the blood of Christ prest down,
The juice thereof doth save all those
27 And as the corns by unity
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
28 As many grapes make but one wine,
In faith and love in Christ above.
29 Leading a life without all strife,
From envy and from malice both
30 Which if we do, then we shall show
By faith in him to lead a life
31 And that we may so do indeed,
Then after death we shall be sure

is set for us a light,
than we be in his sight.
more holy are than we;
each one in his degree:
nor light their office set;
there's nothing can them let.
or God doth stand in awe,
by skilful nature's law.
doth bend when God doth beck,
and fear his wrathful checks
were made them for to rule,
as doth the ox or mule.
what was his holy will:
avoid the thing that's ill.
the Lord of life to please,
to Christ and quiet ease.
we can it not deny;
would not that we should die,
to bring us unto life,
to end our mortal strife.
he fully did obey,
his blood our debts did pay.
what good for us he wrought,
that he our bodies bought.
unto thy eyes and life,
if that his grace thou hast.
and was cut down with scythe
out of his husk to drive;
did tear it out so small,
not sparing it at all;
doth close it up with heat,
that it should be our meat
cut down by cruel death;
and yielded up his breath
an everlasting bread.
on earth his life he led.
are pressed very sore,
and let to grow no more;
as comfortable drink
when sorrows made us shrink
also with nails and spear;
that rightly do him fear.
into one loaf are knit,
though he in heaven do sit.
so should we be but one
and into Christ alone;
in quiet rest and peace:
our hearts and tongues shall cease
that we his chosen be
as always willed he.
God send us all his grace
with him to have a place.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
And when thy will and pleasure is
2 Thou see'st my furious wretchedness,
And there is none that can remove
3 But only thou whose aid I crave,
To ease all those that come to thee
4 And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,

behold my careful heart;
release me of my smart.
my grief is known to thee
or take the same from me;
whose mercy still is prest
for succour and for rest.
my tears and grievous groan,
mark my complaint and moan

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

5 For sin hath so inclosed me and compass'd me about,
6 That I am without remedy, if mercy help not out:
6 For mortal man cannot release or mitigate my pain.
But only Christ, my Lord and God, who for my sins was slain:
7 Whose bloody wounds are yet to see, though not with mortal eye;
Yet do thy saints behold them all. and so I trust shall I.
8 Though sin dyth hinder me a while, when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him who shed for me his blood.
9 And as thy angels and thy saints do now behold the same,
So trust I to possess that place with them to praise thy Name.
10 But while I live here in this vale where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace my sins still to lament:
11 Lest that I tread the sinners path, and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness, whereto my nature's bent.
12 Only thy grace must be my stay, let that with me remain;
For if I fall then of myself I cannot rise again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin, that I in thee may rest
14 Then shall my heart and tongue also be instruments of praise,
And in thy church and house of saints sing psalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting sore his sinful life, before thy mercy-gate,
2 Which thou dost open wide to those that do lament their sin:
O shut it not against me, Lord, but let me enter in.
3 O call me not to strict account how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord, most vile I shall appear.
4 I need not to confess my life, for surely thou canst tell;
What I have been, and what I am, thou know'st very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'st what things be past, also the things that be:
Thou know'st also what is to come, nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made thou knew'st what things were then,
As all things else that have been done among the sons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'st them all, O Lord, where they were done and when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee to beg and to intreat.
Ev'n as a child that hath done ill, and fearethto be beat:
9 So come I to the throne of grace, where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for my sin, to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat what I do beg or crave;
For thou dost know before I ask, the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask this is the total sum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit, O let thy mercy come.

Another.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust, give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuse me not that sin unjust, but cast on me thy heav'nly eye.
2 Behold, how I do still lament my sins wherein I do offend:
Shall I for them have punishment, since thee to please I do intend?
3 No, no, thy will is not so bent to deal with sinners in thine ire;
But when in heart they do repent, with speed thou grantest their desire.
4 To thee therefore will I cry, to wash away my sinful crime;
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry, but that it may help me in time.
5 Haste thee, O Lord, therefore I pray, to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall pass away, in heav'n with thee I may have place,
6 Where thou dost reign eternally with God, which once thee down did send
Where Angels do incessantly sing praise to thee world without end.

GLORIA PATRI.

Common Measure.

TO Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, immortal glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill, to all eternity.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, all glory be therefore;
As in beginning was, is now, and ſhall be evermore.

At the 25th Pſalm.

To God the Father, Son, and Spirit glory be;
As was and is, and ſhall be ſo, to all eternity.

At the 100th Pſalm.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt the God whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
Be glory as it was of old, is now and ſhall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, all praiſe and glory be therefore,
As in beginning was, is now, and ſo ſhall be for evermore.

At the 104th Pſalm.

By angels in Heav'n of ev'ry degree,
And Saints upon earth all praiſe he addreſt
To God in three Perſons, one God ever bleſt;
As it has been, now is, and always ſhall be.

At the 113th Pſalm.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, the God whom Heav'n's triumphant hoſt
And ſuff'ring Saints on earth adore, be glory as in ages paſt,
As now it is, and ſo ſhall laſt when time itſelf ſhall be no more.

At the 148th Pſalm.

To God the Father, Son, and Spirit ever bleſt,
Eternal Three in One all worſhip be addreſt;
As heretofore it was, is now,
And ſhall be ſo for evermore.

At Veni Creator.

All glory to the Trinity that is of might ineſtimable,
To God the living Father, and the Son, and Holy Ghoſt;
As it hath been in all the time that hath been heretofore
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Theſe following are at the end of the Pſalms.

Veni Creator.

The Song of St. *Ambroſe*, called *Te Deum.*

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus.*

The Song of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary*, called *Magnificat.*

The Song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis.*

The Apoſtles Creed, or the Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

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The Petition after them.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, ſung before Sermon.

A Thankſgiving after the re of the Lord's Supper.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

Another.

Gloria Patri.

THE END.